No. 16
PEP COMICS
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
JUNE
10¢
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

HEY! FELLERS !!

HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WANTING FOR A LONG TIME!

THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB!

All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . . Joe Higgins, absolutely

FREE!

This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

and is entitled to all privileges pursuant thereof.

JOE HIGGINS *(The Shield)*

Just print clearly on the coupon below, your name, address, age, and tear out this entire page of PEP COMICS and Send it to me with a two-cent stamp only, to cover the exact cost of mailing.

TO become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is tear off this entire page of PEP COMICS, write your name and address on the coupon below, and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of PEP COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is *your* page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I AM ENCLOSING THIS ENTIRE PAGE OF PEP COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____
STREET CITY STATE

AGE_____

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THE SHIELD
WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
IN THE LABORATORY PRESENTED TO HIM BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT, JAMES MORRISON, AN INVENTOR, SITS PORING OVER BLUE-PRINTS. THE SHADOWS IN THE DARK RECESSES OF THE ROOM BEGIN TO MOVE...TAKE SHAPE...AND OUT OF THEM MATERIALIZES A FIGURE, INDISTINCT AT FIRST. THEN THE LAMP'S GLARE FALLS ON HIS FACE AND THERE STANDS FORTH THE EVIL MOCKING COUNTENANCE OF THE VULTURE!
HE'LL NOT BOTHER US IN OUR SEARCH FOR HIS ROBOT-PLANE PLANS!
JUST THEN....
BURGLARS!
NOVICK and SHORTEN

THE VULTURE AND HIS MEN MAKE THEIR GETAWAY, AS THE GUARDS POUR LEAD AFTER THEIR BULLET-PROOF CAR!

NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF AN ARMY OFFICIAL...

I'M GLAD THE F.B.I. SENT YOU TWO DOWN HERE SO QUICKLY, MR. HIGGINS! YOU KNOW ABOUT MR. MORRISON'S DEATH, OF COURSE!. FORTUNATELY HIS MURDERERS DID NOT FIND THE ROBOT-PLANE PLANS!

THEY'RE TOO VALUABLE TO LAY AROUND HERE SO YOUR JOB WILL BE TO DELIVER THEM TO WASHINGTON FOR SAFEKEEPING!... THEN HUNT DOWN THE KILLERS!

AS JOE AND JU JU WALK OUT..

IF YA SEND IN A WINNING SLOGAN, THEY ANNOUNCE YOUR NAME ON TH' RADIO! THEN YA GOTTA CALL THEM ON TH' PHONE... IF YA DON'T, YA DON'T GET TH' PRIZE!
HMM! NEAT IDEA!

AS THE THREE WAIT FOR AN ELEVATOR...
EXCUSE ME, BUDDY!... COULD YOU TELL ME THE TIME?
WHY, SURE!

JUMPIN' JUPITER! JOE! LOOK!
ULP!

SOMEBODY YANKED JU JU INTO THE ELEVATOR!
HOLY HAT! AND HE'S GOT THE ROBOT-PLANE PLANS! WE MUSTN'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

THE TWO MAKE A LIGHTNING-QUICK CHANGE.
YOU FOLLOW THAT ELEVATOR DOWN-STAIRS, DUSTY! I'LL TRY TO INTERCEPT THEM OUT-SIDE!
RIGHT, SHIELD!

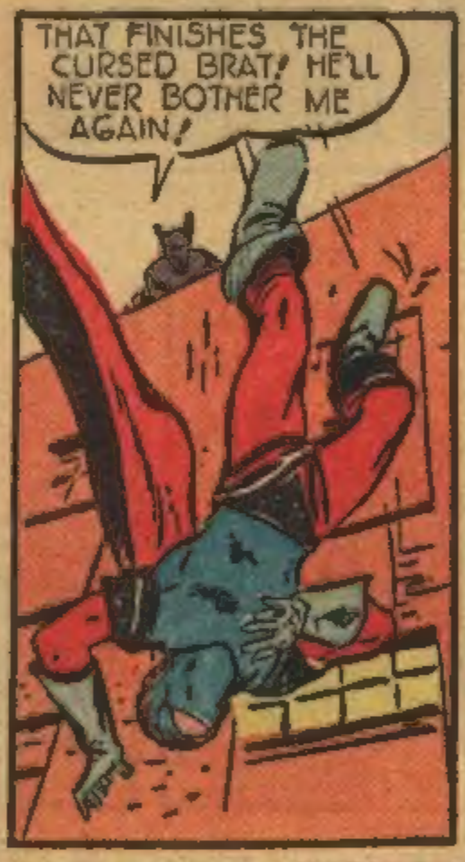
DUSTY ARRIVES AT THE MAIN FLOOR...
SMART DUCKS ...THEY'RE GOING UP AGAIN!.. THEY FIG-URED SOME-BODY'D BE WAITIN' FOR THEM!

DUSTY CHASES UP TO THE ROOF.
IT'S THAT IMP OF THE SHIELD! KILL HIM!
WOW! THE VULTURE!
3

SO, YOU'RE NOT DEAD AFTER ALL, EH?

YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE!... WHEN THE SHIELD GETS THROUGH WITH YOU!

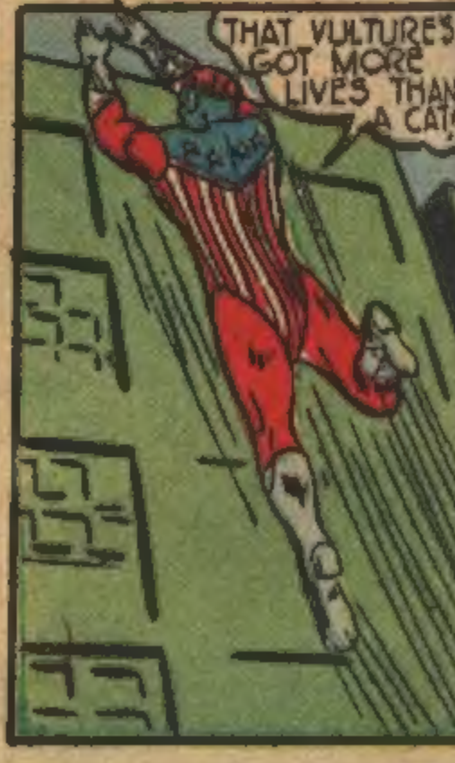
DUSTY'S EFFORTS BRING HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE ROOF'S EDGE..UNTIL.. HE TRIPS ON A VENTILATOR!


THAT FINISHES THE CURSED BRAT! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN!

WHILE BELOW... BALLS OF FIRE! IT'S DUSTY!

UGH!
WHEW! ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE CAUGHT YOU ON THE BOUNCE!
4

IT'S THE VULTURE SHIELD...
I'LL GET HIM!


THAT VULTURE'S GOT MORE LIVES THAN A CAT!

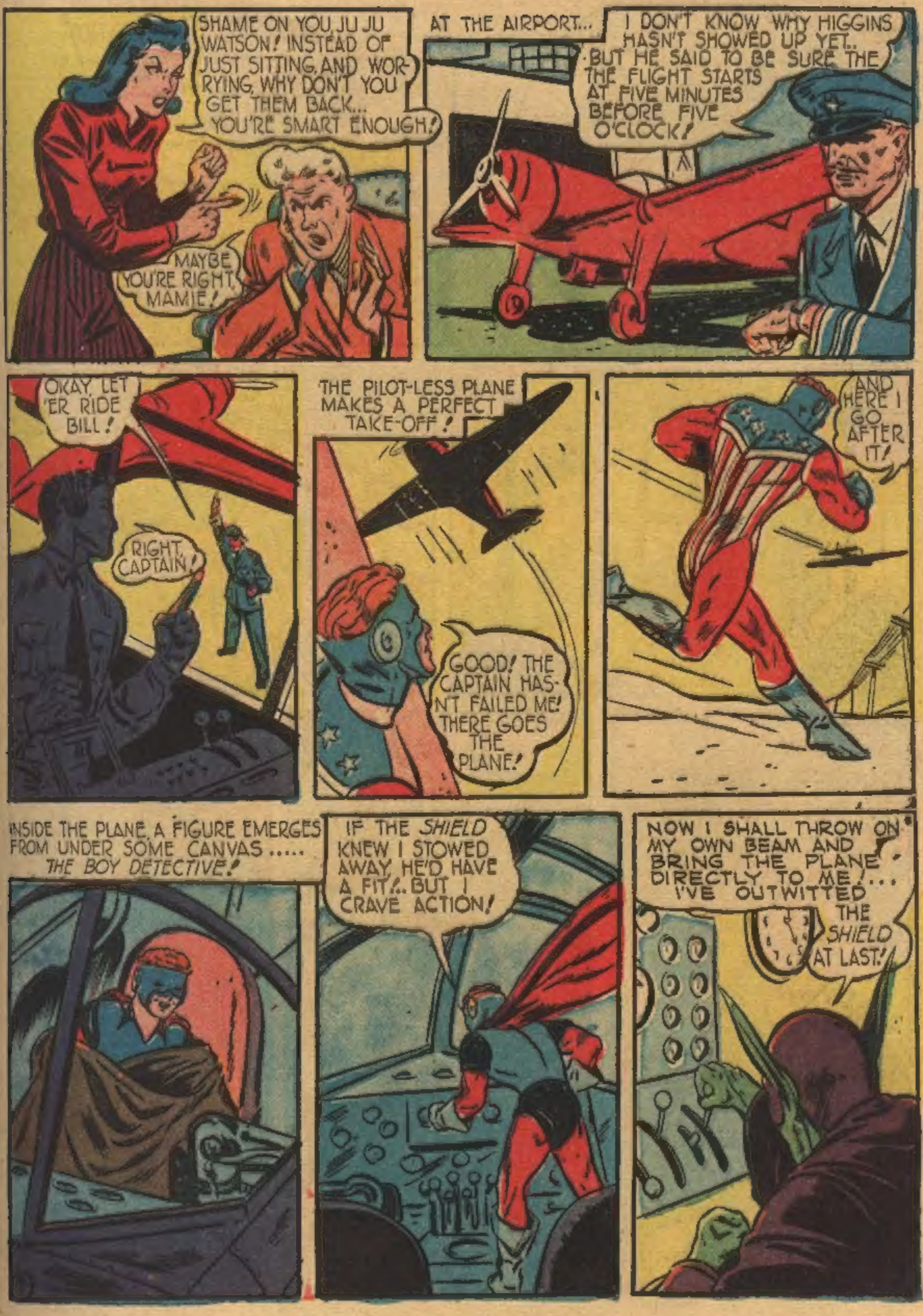
A QUICK CHANGE...AND THE *SHIELD* BECOMES JOE HIGGINS

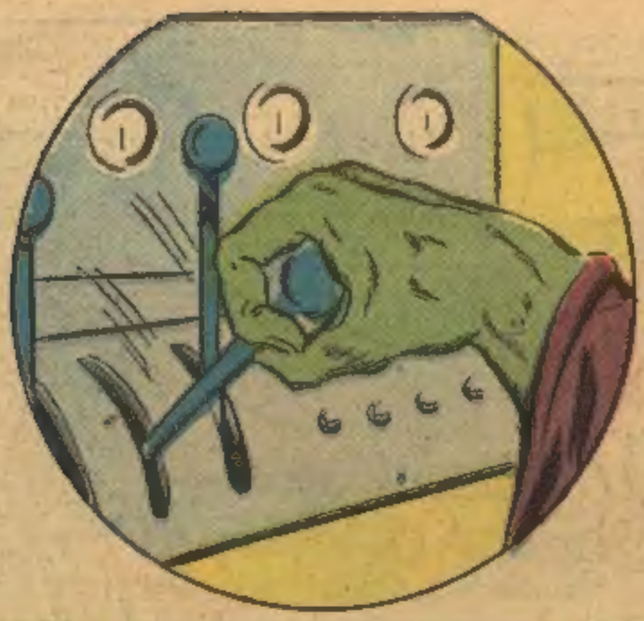
AN INTENSIVE SEARCH IS BEGUN..A DRAGNET IS SPREAD THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD IN AN EFFORT TO LOCATE THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE VULTURE..

WEEKS LATER...
WELL, IT SEEMS HOPELESS CAPTAIN!.. THE VULTURE HAS DONE A THOROUGH JOB THIS TIME!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT WILL WE DO NOW? HE'S SURE TO SELL THOSE PLANS TO ANOTHER GOVERNMENT!

MAYBE NOT, CAPTAIN...AT LEAST NOT YET! AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE PLANE WE CAN MAKE ANOTHER SET OF PLANS!...THE VULTURE KNOWS THAT! SUPPOSE WE HAVE A TEST FLIGHT?
WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT, HIGGINS?

WE'LL GIVE THE TEST FLIGHT PLENTY OF NEWSPAPER PUBLICITY!..THE VULTURE'S SURE TO NIBBLE AT THE BAIT AND TRY TO WRECK THE PLANE!..IN THAT WAY HELL LEAD ME TO HIS HIDEOUT!
BUT IT'S TOO RISKY!
IT'S ALL OR NOTHING! THE VULTURE KNOWS HIS PLANS WILL BE MORE VALUABLE IF NOBODY ELSE CAN MANUFACTURE ROBOT-PLANES! WE MUST TRY IT!
NEXT DAY...
WUXTRY
...READ ALL ABOUT ROBOT TEST FLIGHT!
IN THE VULTURE'S HIDEOUT..
VULTURE! I GOT GREAT NEWS!
HMM! SO THE ARMY IS GOING TO TEST FLIGHT THE PLANE IN A MONTH, EH?
GOOD! THAT WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO BUILD A CONTROL STATION WITH A BEAM MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ARMY'S! DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I MEAN?... HEH, HEH!
ONE MONTH LATER IN MAMIE'S APARTMENT....
JU JU! YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT OUR SLOGAN AT ALL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
IT'S THOSE PLANS, MAMIE!..I FEEL PRETTY LOW ABOUT LOSING THEM!


SHAME ON YOU JU JU WATSON! INSTEAD OF JUST SITTING AND WORRYING, WHY DON'T YOU GET THEM BACK... YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MAMIE!
AT THE AIRPORT...
I DON'T KNOW WHY HIGGINS HASN'T SHOWED UP YET.. BUT HE SAID TO BE SURE THE THE FLIGHT STARTS AT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE FIVE O'CLOCK!
OKAY, LET 'ER RIDE BILL!
RIGHT, CAPTAIN!
THE PILOT-LESS PLANE MAKES A PERFECT TAKE-OFF!
GOOD! THE CAPTAIN HASN'T FAILED ME! THERE GOES THE PLANE!
AND HERE I GO AFTER IT!
INSIDE THE PLANE, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM UNDER SOME CANVAS..... THE BOY DETECTIVE!
IF THE SHIELD KNEW I STOWED AWAY, HE'D HAVE A FIT!.. BUT I CRAVE ACTION!
NOW I SHALL THROW ON MY OWN BEAM AND BRING THE PLANE DIRECTLY TO ME!... I'VE OUTWITTED THE SHIELD AT LAST!

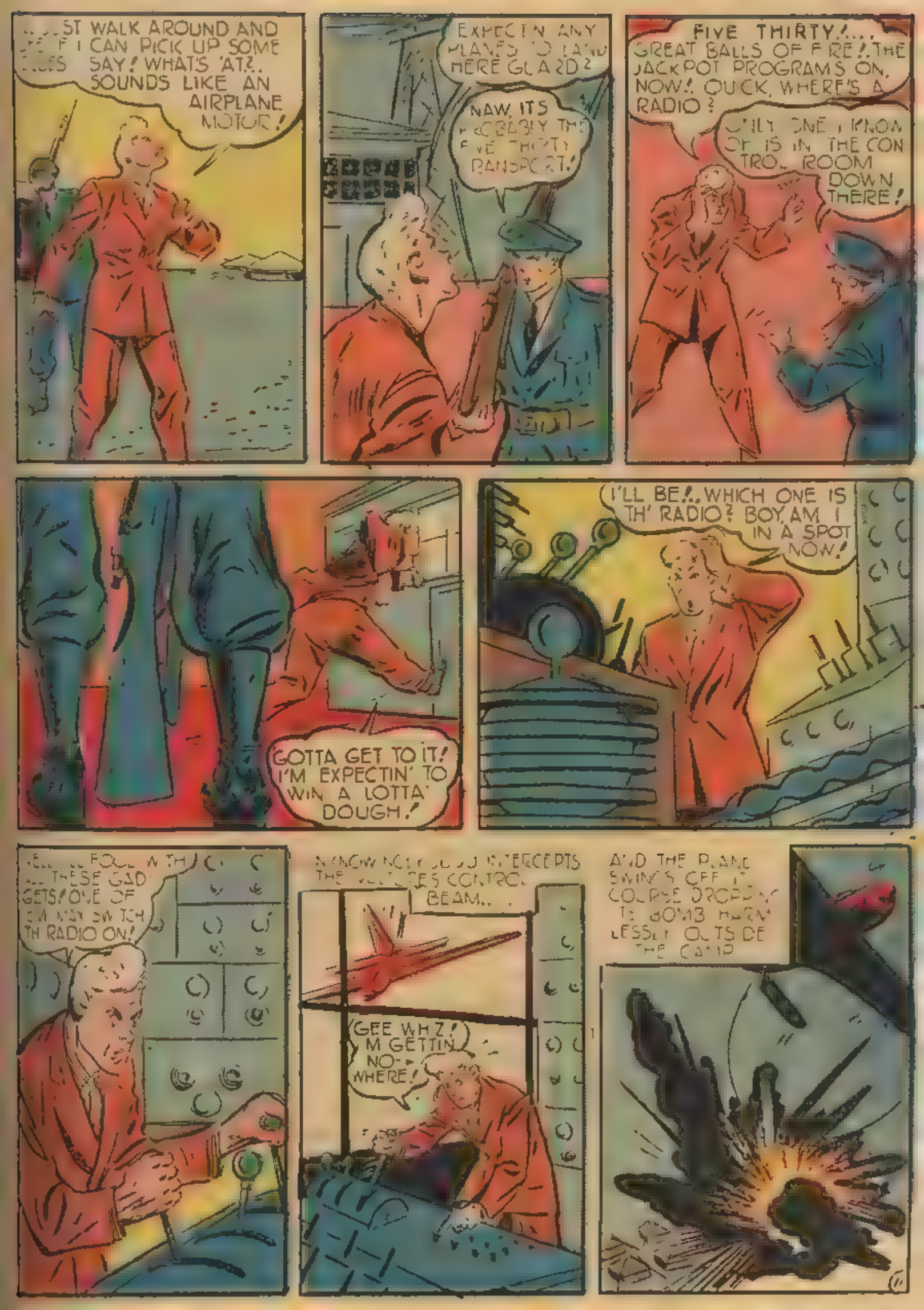


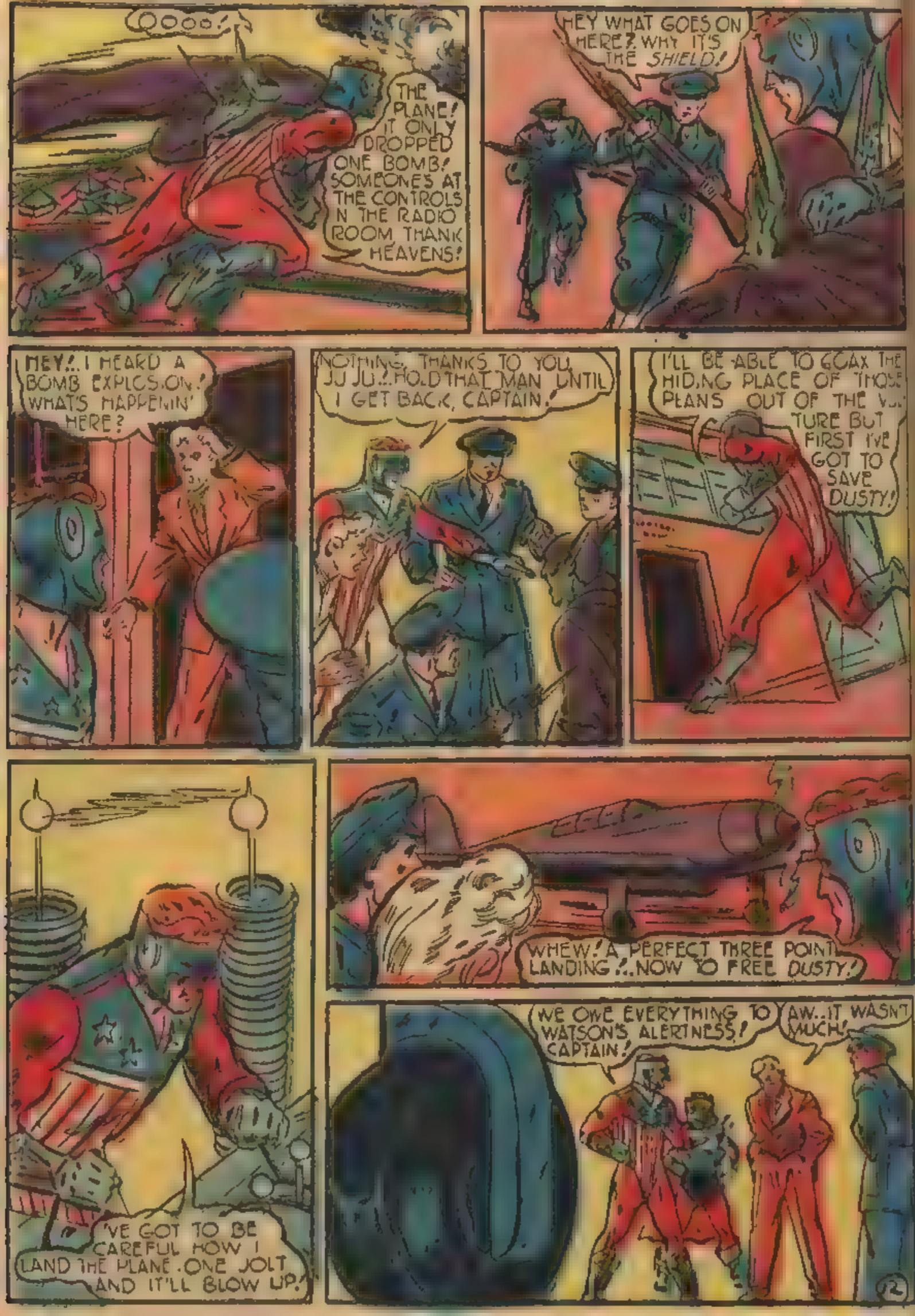
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE PILOT-LESS PLANE GLIDES TO A LANDING AT THE VULTURE'S OWN FLYING FIELD!

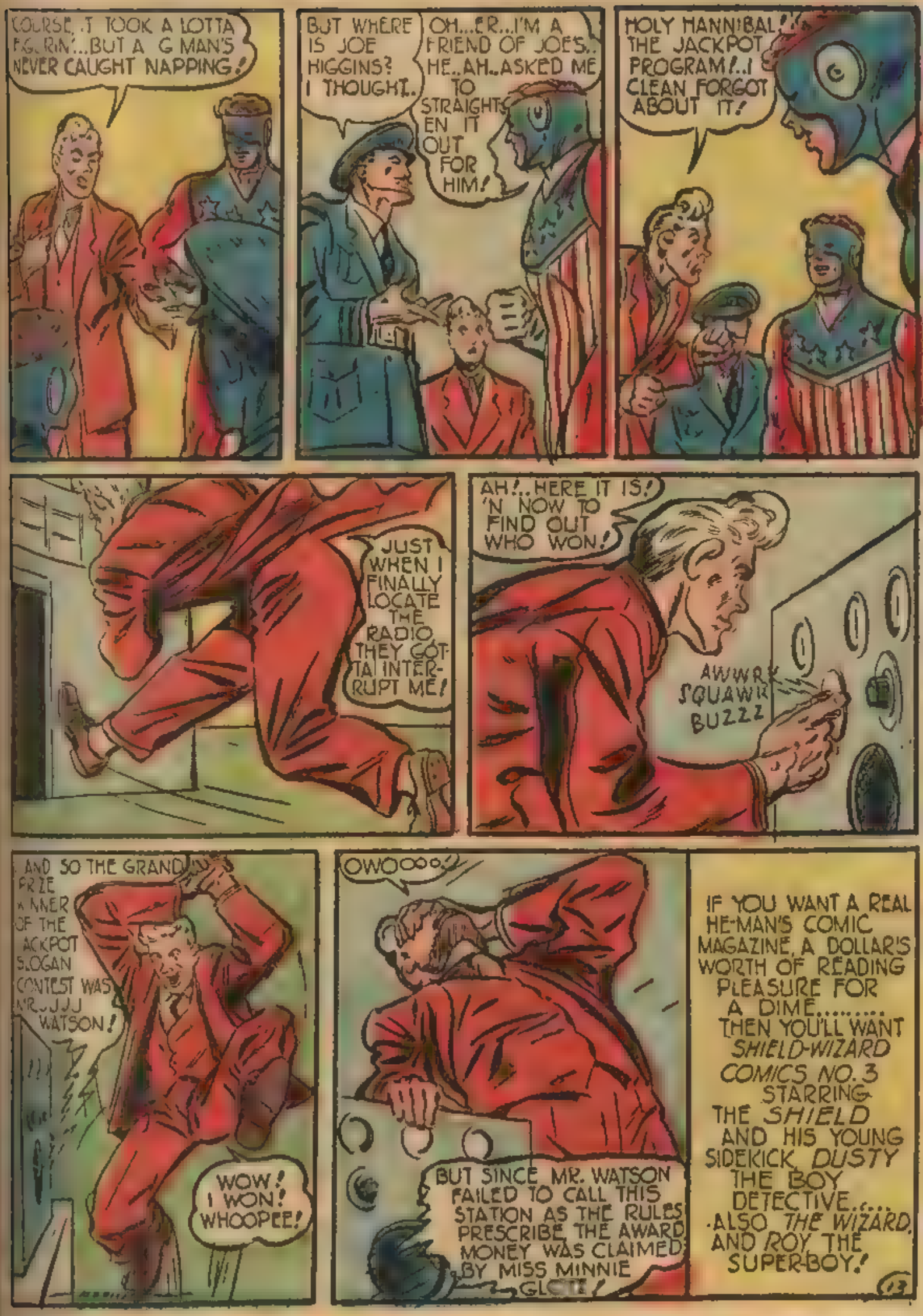
CAPTAIN! TH' PLANE! IT DOESN'T RESPOND TO MY BEAM! IT...IT'S LOST!
GOOD LORD! IF THE STORY OF THIS LEAKS OUT, OUR COUNTRY WILL BE A LAUGHING STOCK!

CONSCIOUSNESS!
THE SHIELD
WAIT! THE SHIELD IS SURE TO BE AT THE ARMY
ALL SEND YOU AND THE BACK TO HIM... BUT IN
ALL RIGHT! THE BOMBS ARE LOADED AND THE CONTROLS ARE SET!..PUT
THE PLANE WILL BOMB THE ARMY CONTROL EXISTENCE AND THEY HAVE NO WAY OF BUILDING A ONE WITH PLANS IN MY POSSESSION!
HELLO, VULTURE! SEE ME, EH?
THE SHIELD!
SO! HAVE FOUND ME OUT! TOO LATE SHIELD! TOO LATE!
HES THROWING A GRENADE!

THAT SEALS THE DOOM OF THE ROBOT PILOTED AIRPLANE!.. AND YOUR YOUNG FRIEND!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I SENT THE ROBOT PLANE LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES! FIRST, IT WILL BOMB THE AIRFIELD THEN IT WILL CRASH!..YOUR YOUNG FRIEND IS IN IT! YOU'RE OUTWITTED SHIELD! HA.HA HA!
OWOOO
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT AIRFIELD BEFORE THE PLANE DOES!
NOW THAT THE VUJU HAS DESTROYED HIS CONTROL BEAM, I CAN LAND THE PLANE SAFELY WITH THE ARMY BEAM!.. IF I'M NOT TOO LATE!
WHILE IN THE PLANE...
NO USE!..I CAN'T LOOSEN THE BONDS!. GUESS MY GOOSE IS COOKED! G'BYE, SHIELD, OLD PAL!
MEANWHILE JU JU GOES TO THE AIRPORT TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING OF HIS OWN..
HEY, YOU! NOBODY'S ALLOWED IN THERE!
TAKE IT EASY, BUDDY, I'M A G-MAN, SEE!
ER..AH...I GUESS YOU'RE OKAY!


...ST WALK AROUND AND ...E IF I CAN PICK UP SOME ...UES SAY! WHAT'S AT?.. SOUNDS LIKE AN AIRPLANE MOTOR!
EXPECTIN ANY PLANES TO LAND HERE GLARD?
NAW, ITS PROBABLY THE FIVE THIRTY TRANSPORT!
FIVE THIRTY!.... GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! THE JACKPOT PROGRAM'S ON, NOW! QUICK, WHERE'S A RADIO?
ONLY ONE I KNOW OF IS IN THE CONTROL ROOM DOWN THERE!
GOTTA GET TO IT! I'M EXPECTIN' TO WIN A LOTTA' DOUGH!
I'LL BE!.. WHICH ONE IS TH' RADIO? BOY, AM I IN A SPOT NOW!
...L FOOL WITH ... THESE GAD GETS! ONE OF ...M MAY SWITCH TH RADIO ON!
...NOW NOTICES CLOUD INTERCEPTS THE ... BEAM..
GEE WHZ! M GETTIN NO-WHERE!
AND THE PLANE SWINGS OFF ITS COURSE DROPPING ITS BOMB HARMLESSLY OUTSIDE THE CAMP

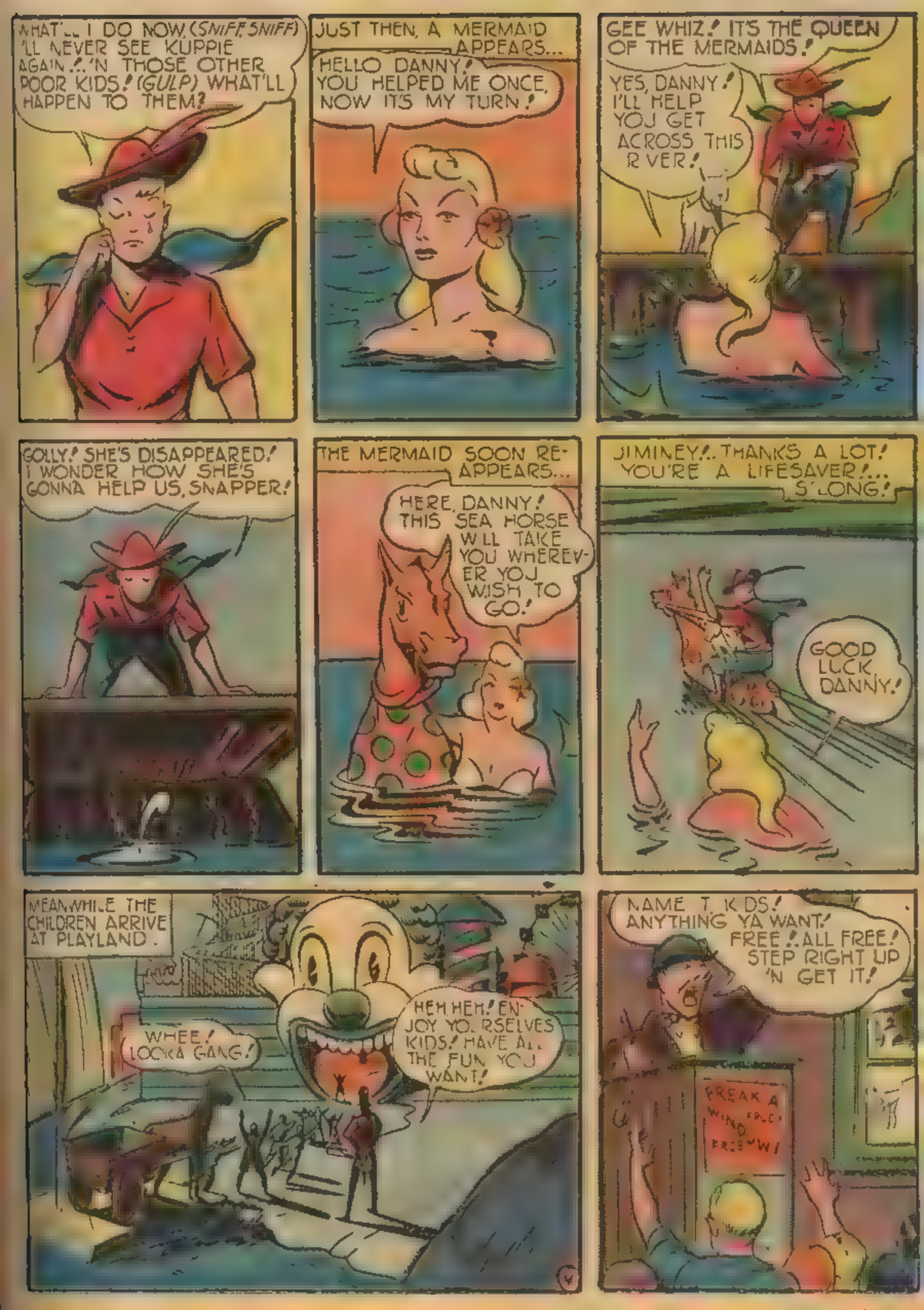

OOOO!
THE PLANE! IT ONLY DROPPED ONE BOMB! SOMEONES AT THE CONTROLS N THE RADIO ROOM, THANK HEAVENS!
HEY WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHY IT'S THE SHIELD!
HEY!.. I HEARD A BOMB EXPLOSION! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' HERE?
NOTHING, THANKS TO YOU, JJ JU!.. HOLD THAT MAN UNTIL I GET BACK, CAPTAIN!
I'LL BE ABLE TO COAX THE HIDING PLACE OF THOSE PLANS OUT OF THE VULTURE BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO SAVE DUSTY!
I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL HOW I LAND THE PLANE. ONE JOLT AND IT'LL BLOW UP!
WHEW! A PERFECT THREE POINT LANDING!.. NOW TO FREE DUSTY!
WE OWE EVERYTHING TO WATSON'S ALERTNESS! CAPTAIN!
AW.. IT WASN'T MUCH!


COURSE, IT TOOK A LOTTA FIGURIN'...BUT A G MAN'S NEVER CAUGHT NAPPING!
BUT WHERE IS JOE HIGGINS? I THOUGHT..
OH...ER...I'M A FRIEND OF JOE'S.. HE..AH..ASKED ME TO STRAIGHTEN IT OUT FOR HIM!
HOLY HANNIBAL! THE JACKPOT PROGRAM!..I CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT IT!
JUST WHEN I FINALLY LOCATE THE RADIO THEY GOTTA INTERRUPT ME!
AH!..HERE IT IS! 'N NOW TO FIND OUT WHO WON!
AWWRK SQUAWK BUZZZ
AND SO THE GRAND PRIZE WINNER OF THE JACKPOT SLOGAN CONTEST WAS MR. JJJ WATSON!
WOW! I WON! WHOOPEE!
OWOOOO!
BUT SINCE MR. WATSON FAILED TO CALL THIS STATION AS THE RULES PRESCRIBE, THE AWARD MONEY WAS CLAIMED BY MISS MINNIE GLOTT!
IF YOU WANT A REAL HE-MAN'S COMIC MAGAZINE, A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF READING PLEASURE FOR A DIME..... THEN YOU'LL WANT SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 3 STARRING THE SHIELD AND HIS YOUNG SIDEKICK DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE.... ALSO THE WIZARD, AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY!
13

DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND
I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU!..HELP HELP!
DANNY HIS DOG SNAPPER AND KUPKAKE THE DWARF ONE NIGHT COME TO A QUAINT CITY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS. AS THEY APPROACH THE OUTSKIRTS, THEY SEE...
BY HARRY JINGLEN
LET GO OF HIM, YOU BIG BULLY!
I GOT HIM DANNY! LETS GIVE IT TO HIM GOOD!
YA BLASTED BRATS! YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK! SO HELP ME YOU WILL!
GET UP AND FIGHT, YOU BIG COWARD! WE DOUBLE DARE YOU!
12
17

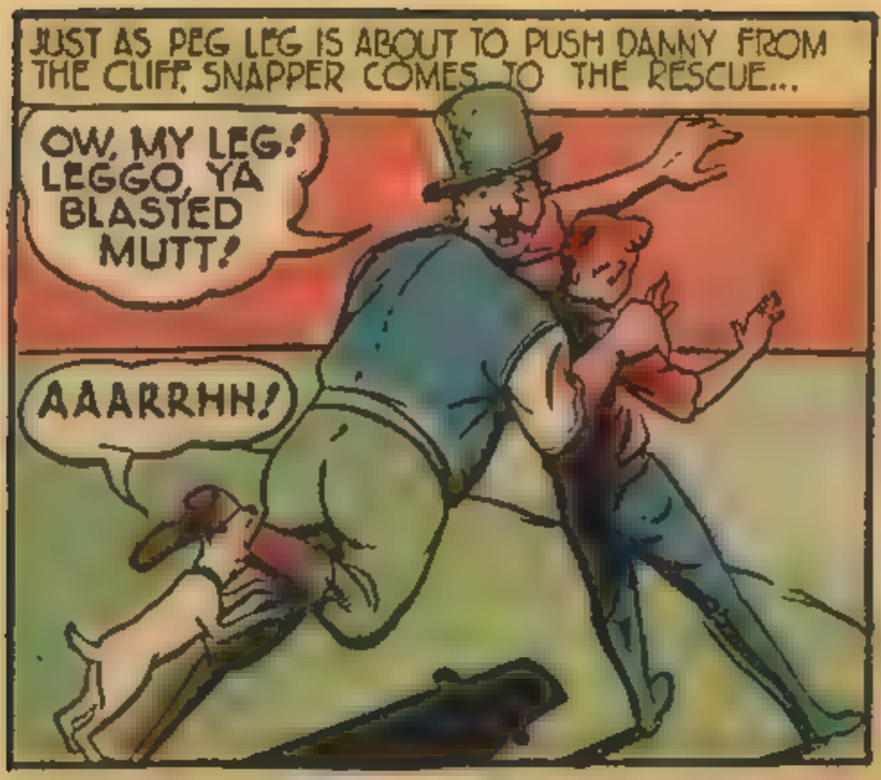
YOU WIN THIS TIME BUT I'LL GET YOU YET!..SEE IF I DON'T!
GO ON! BEAT IT BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND AND REALLY GET TOUGH!
WHAT DID HE WANT WITH YOU, ANYWAY?
HE WANTED ME TO GO WITH HIM TO A PLACE CALLED PLAYLAND.. BUT I WOULDN'T LEAVE MY FOLKS FOR ANYTHING!
THAT NIGHT...
HO HUM!..I'M SLEEPY, DANNY!
I'VE GOT TO GO OUT FOR A MINUTE? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, KUPKAKE!
AT LAST THE BRAT IS LEAVING THAT DUMB DWARF ALONE!...NOW'S MY CHANCE!
'N DON'T GO GETTIN' INTO ANY TROUBLE, KUPPIE!
PEG LEG'S SMART, ALL RIGHT! THEY'D RECOGNIZE HIM, SO HE SENDS ME TO GET THAT DWARF!..WELL, I'LL GET HIM!
OWOO!..WH..WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE! G..GET OUT!..B..BEFORE I...TH..THROW YOU OUT!
NOW IS THAT A NICE WAY TO TALK TO A GUY WHO WANTS TO TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE'S NO SCHOOL.. EAT ALL YOU CAN..AND PLAY ALL DAY!
GEE, WHILLIKERS! I'D SURE LIKE TO GO TO THAT PLACE!
HI HO! ♪♪ THE MERRY-O, TO PLAYLAND WE SHALL GO! ♪
WELL, THEN YOU SHALL! ♪♪ OH TO PLAY-LAND WE WILL GO!
4

HELLO BOYS! I'VE GOT ANOTH ER PASSENGER FOR PLAYLAND!
YIPEE! HOP IN! C'MON, LET'S GET GOIN'
DANNY RETURNS AND..
KUPPIE, OH KUPPIE! NOW WHERE DID HE GO TO NOW!
SNIFF SNIFF... GRR...
A WHIP! WHOSE COULD IT BE! HEY, THAT'S THE WHIP THAT THE PEG-LEG GUY HAD!
TAVERN INN
GEE WHIZ! HE'S K.DNAPPED KUPPIE!..I GOTTA FIND H.M!
I'LL HAVE TO BORROW THIS HORSE N CARRIAGE.
ARF, ARF!
DANNY RACES TOWARD THE OUT- SKIRTS WHERE HE FIRST ENCOUN ERED PEG-LEG...
STOP THIEF! COME BACK WITH MY CARRIAGE!
THERE THEY GO! GIDDAP! FASTER, FASTER!
.T'S THAT IMP DANNY! IF I CAN ONLY REACH THE FERRY BEFORE HE CATCHES UP WITH ME!
YAY! A RACE!
GOLLY, SNAPPER! THEY GOT AWAY! (GULP)


WHAT'LL I DO NOW, (SNIFF, SNIFF) 'LL NEVER SEE KUPPIE AGAIN!.. 'N THOSE OTHER POOR KIDS! (GULP) WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THEM?
JUST THEN, A MERMAID APPEARS...
HELLO DANNY! YOU HELPED ME ONCE, NOW IT'S MY TURN!
GEE WHIZ! IT'S THE QUEEN OF THE MERMAIDS!
YES, DANNY! I'LL HELP YOJ GET ACROSS THIS R VER!
GOLLY! SHE'S DISAPPEARED! I WONDER HOW SHE'S GONNA HELP US, SNAPPER!
THE MERMAID SOON RE-APPEARS...
HERE, DANNY! THIS SEA HORSE W LL TAKE YOU WHEREV-ER YOJ WISH TO GO!
JIMINEY!.. THANKS A LOT! YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!... S'LONG!
GOOD LUCK DANNY!
MEANWHILE THE CHILDREN ARRIVE AT PLAYLAND.
WHEE! LOOKA GANG!
HEH HEH! EN-JOY YO.RSELVES KIDS! HAVE AL THE FUN YOJ WANT!
NAME T KDS! ANYTHING YA WANT! FREE!.ALL FREE! STEP RIGHT UP 'N GET IT!
FREAK A
WIND
FRE

WHEE! LOOKA ALL THOSE WINDOWS WE KIN BREAK!
GIMME A SHOT, WILL YA!
KUPPIE IS ALSO HAVING HIS FLINGS WITH HIS NEW FOUND FRIENDS..BUT THEY ARE ABOUT TO PAY THE PRICE!
GEE WHIZ (GULP)
C'MON!
HEY, JIMMY!.. LOOKA YOUR EARS!
HAW,HAW! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW....EARS GROWIN' OUTTA YER HEAD LIKE A JACKASS!
ULP..WHASSAT! WHO'S PUSHIN' MY HAT OFF! CUT IT OUT I TELL YA!
OWOO MY EARS! THEY'RE GROWIN' ALSO! GEE WHIZ..WHAT'LL I DO!.. DANNY!.. HELP!
AT THAT MOMENT...
THERE IT IS, SNAPPER!.. PLAY-LAND, THE PLACE THEY TAKE ALL BAD KIDS!
HA HA! YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, BRATS! SOON I'LL HAVE MINE... WHEN YOU ALL BECOME DONKEYS!
...I..WANT MY MAMA!
DROP THAT WHIP!
DANNY!... CURSE HIM!.. HE FOLLOWED ME!
HE'S COMIN' AFTER ME, ALL RIGHT! I'LL MEET HIM HALF-WAY W.TH THIS KIDDIE CAR!
I'LL FIX YOU, ONCE AND FOR ALL, DRAT YOU!

HA HA! YOU SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED YOUR MIND!
OW! HE'S COMIN AT ME LIKE A HOUSE AFIRE! GANGWAY!
OOOO!
NOW! R... EYE!
HE'S A GONER KURPIE! YOU KNOCKED HIM INTO A WHIRL POOL!
HALP... GLUB GLUB!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OFF THIS SLAND IN A HURRY!
GET OFF THIS ISLAND EH? HEH, HEH!.. YOU'LL GET OFF ALL RIGHT!.. RIGHT NOW! INTO THE WHIRLPOOL WITH YOU!
LEGGO DANNY, YA BIG GOOF!

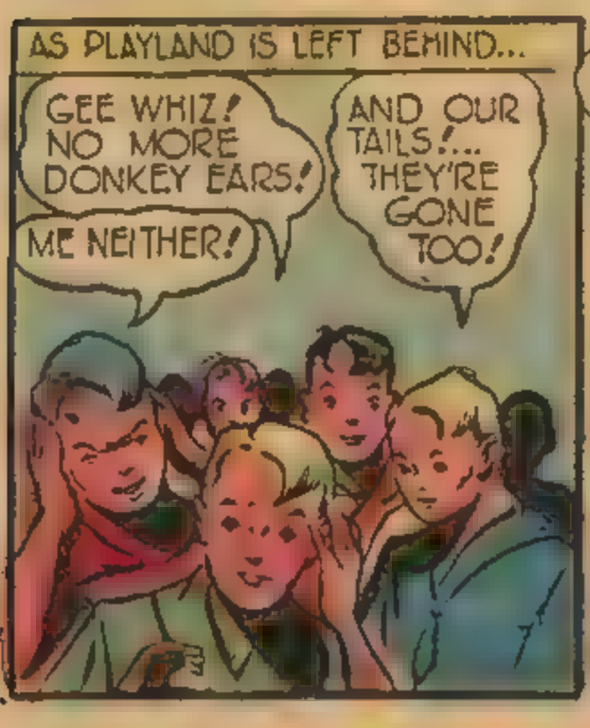

JUST AS PEG LEG IS ABOUT TO PUSH DANNY FROM THE CLIFF, SNAPPER COMES TO THE RESCUE...
OW, MY LEG! LEGGO, YA BLASTED MUTT!
AAARRHH!

WHILE PEG LEG IS BUSY FIGHTING OFF SNAPPER
OVER YOU GO!
AAIIEEE!

DANNY SUMMONS ALL THE CHILDREN....
WE'RE GETTING OUT OF PLAYLAND RIGHT NOW!..I HOPE YOU KIDS HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON!

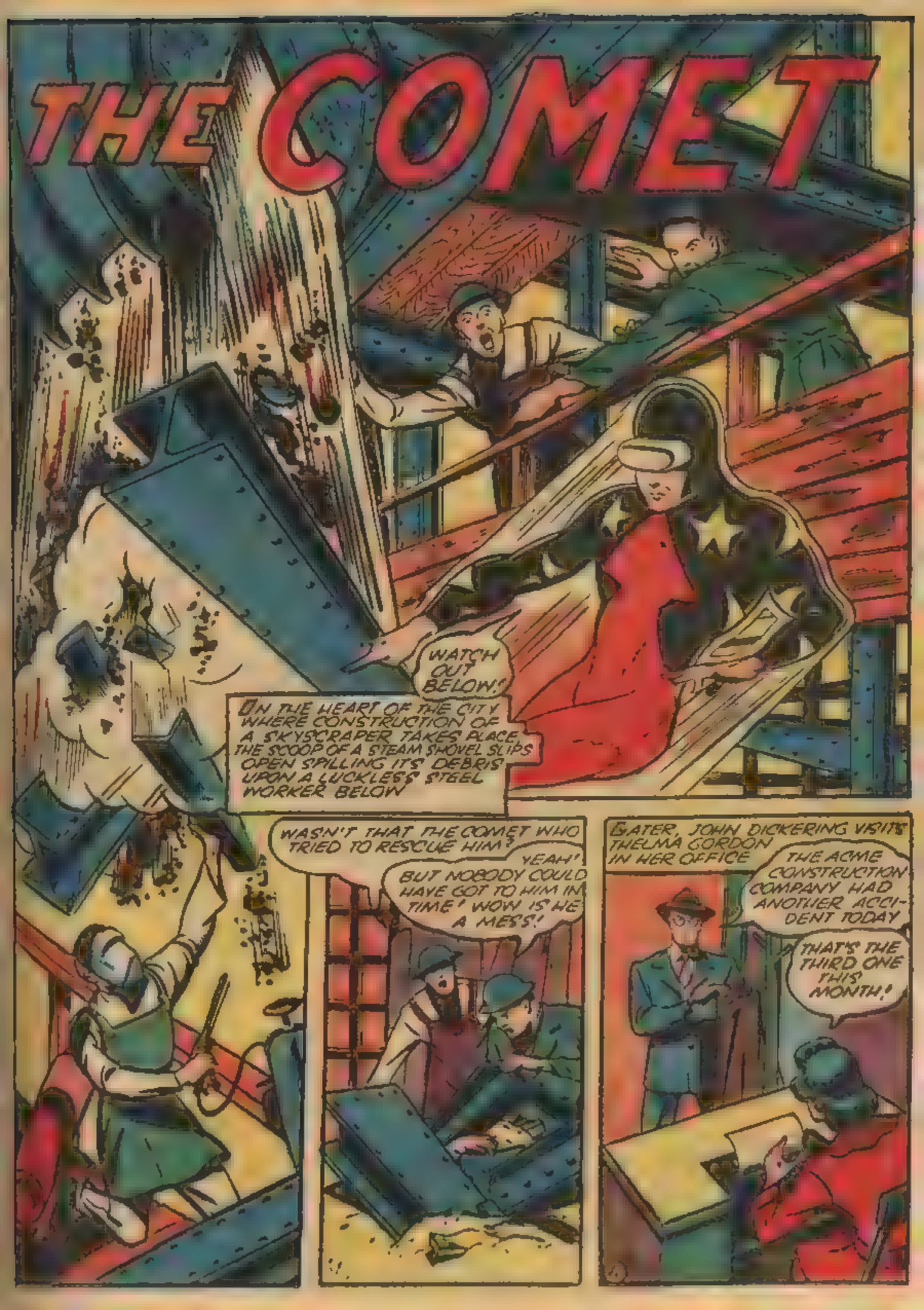
SNIFF SNIFF...I'LL NEVER LEAVE MY MAMA AND PAPA AGAIN,'N I'LL ALWAYS BE GOOD!..IF ONLY I DIDN'T HAFTA' BECOME A JACKASS!

DANNY SETS SAIL FROM PLAYLAND


AS PLAYLAND IS LEFT BEHIND...
GEE WHIZ! NO MORE DONKEY EARS!
AND OUR TAILS!... THEY'RE GONE TOO!
ME NEITHER!

YOU SEE, WHEN YOU RESOLVED TO BECOME GOOD BOYS AND LEFT PLAYLAND, YOU WERE NO LONGER JACKASSES!

AS FOR YOU, THE NEXT TIME YOU GET INTO TROUBLE...
AW GEE DANNY, I'LL LISTEN TO YA FROM NOW ON!.. HONEST I WILL!
DON'T FORGET TO LET US KNOW AT GO HUDSON ST, ROOM 315 NYC HOW YOU LIKE DANNY AND KUPKAKE!


THE COMET
WATCH OUT BELOW!
ON THE HEART OF THE CITY WHERE CONSTRUCTION OF A SKYSCRAPER TAKES PLACE THE SCOOP OF A STEAM SHOVEL SLIPS OPEN SPILLING ITS DEBRIS UPON A LUCKLESS STEEL WORKER BELOW
WASN'T THAT THE COMET WHO TRIED TO RESCUE HIM?
YEAH! BUT NOBODY COULD HAVE GOT TO HIM IN TIME! WOW IS HE A MESS!
LATER, JOHN DICKERING VISITS THELMA GORDON IN HER OFFICE
THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY HAD ANOTHER ACCIDENT TODAY
THAT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS MONTH!

OF COURSE JOBS LIKE THAT ARE VERY DANGEROUS, BUT THE ACCIDENTS IN THIS CASE HAVE BEEN EXCEPTIONALLY NUMEROUS!
YES, JOHN, LET'S GO BACK THERE AND INTERVIEW THE FOREMAN. THERE MAY BE A STORY!
LATER, ATOP THE SKY-SCRAPER'S FRAMEWORK
TOM! WATCH OUT! THAT STEEL GIRDER, ABOVE YOU!
CONK
OWOO!
GOOD LORD! IT'S KNOCKED HIM OFF!
AS THE VICTIM PLUMMETS TOWARD WHAT SEEMS CERTAIN DEATH-
HERE'S ONE ACCIDENT THE COMET IS GOING TO PREVENT!
EEYOWW!
EASY, OLD CHAP! I'VE GOT YOU!
WHA WHO (ULP)
MEANWHILE, THELMA DASHES TO THE OFFICE OF THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN
I'M THELMA GORDON, A NEWSPAPER WOMAN!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT AROUND HERE? THERE'S NO NEWS FOR YOU!
OH YES THERE IS! ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR WORKERS WAS ALMOST KILLED JUST NOW! BUT I SAW THAT IT WAS NO ACCIDENT. THE FELLOW OPERATING THAT GIRDER CABLE DELIBERATELY SWUNG IT TOWARD HIS INTENDED VICTIM!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR INFORMATION I'LL CHECK ON THIS IMMEDIATELY! AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME!
HELLO, SPIKE THAT THELMA GORDON DAME FROM THE DAILY BLARE IS GETTIN' TOO SNOOPY. SHE'S ON HER WAY BACK TO HER OFFICE. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
2

AS THELMA WALKS INTO HER BUILDING'
NOT A PEEP OUTTA YOU, SISTER, OR YOU'LL GET A ONE WAY RIDE TO THE CEMETERY!
GOOD GRIEF!
THELMA IS MARCHED OUT TO A WAITING CAR-
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
BUTTON YER LIP AND GET IN THAT CAR!
-AND OFF IT SPEEDS!
THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN! SO YOU'RE BEHIND IT ALL!
SURE, BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO KNOW. ONLY REASON I BROUGHT YOU HERE IS TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH YOU BLABBED!
PLENTY! AND I'VE ALREADY TOLD SOMEBODY WHO'LL FOLLOW IT UP- THE COMET! SO YOU SEE, KILLING ME'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE BLUFFING, BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. CALL THE COMET OFF AND I'LL LET YOU GO FREE- WHEN OUR JOB IS FINISHED!
HMMM! MAYBE I WILL AT THAT!
JOHN DICKERING IS A CLOSE FRIEND OF THE COMET'S I'LL GET HIM ON THE PHONE!
OKAY BUT NO TRICKS OR IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!
HELLO! THELMA? WHERE ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T TELL ME, EH? WELL WHAT IS IT?
OH! SO YOU WANT ME TO TELL THE COMET TO FORGET ABOUT INVESTIGATING THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. ALL RIGHT. I WILL
3

THELMA NEVER TOLD ME TO INVESTIGATE THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE. SHE'S IN TROUBLE OF SOME KIND WITH THAT ACME BUSI-NESS! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO FIND HER!
LATER, JOHN APPEARS FOR A JOB WITH THE ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY -
YES! I'VE HAD LOTS OF EXPER-IENCE AS AN IRON WORKER!
WELL, WE ARE KIND OF SHORT HAND-ED! OKAY. YOU'RE HIRED!
YOU'RE MY NEW HELPER, HUH? LET'S GET GOING!
OK.
NOW, LET'S HOPE THAT ONE OF THOSE "AC-CIDENTS" HAPPEN IN A HURRY!
JOHN GETS HIS WISH QUICKLY ENOUGH- FOR AT THAT MO-MENT DIRECTLY ABOVE THEM -
A RED-HOT SPIKE IS TOSSED AT THEM
JOHN SEES THE SPIKE JUST BE-FORE IT STRIKES. AND -
NO TIME TO GET INTO MY COMET UNIFORM!
WHAT IN -
I'LL WAIT FOR THEM TO COME A LITTLE CLOSER SO I WON'T MISS!
GREAT SAINTS! IS THAT GUY FLYING, OR AM I SEEING THINGS!
I SAW THE FELLOW WHO THREW THAT! AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM!

THE SPIKE-THROWERS UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING PURSUED UNTIL -
HEY! LEGGO ME!
I SAW YOU DELIBERATELY THROW THAT SPIKE!
ARE YOU NUTS? IT WAS AN ACCIDENT IF YOU WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN!
OKAY LET'S GO!
I SAW THIS FELLOW DELIBERATELY TRY TO KILL ONE OF YOUR MEN, AND-
OH YEAH!
CLUNK!
THAT WAS SMART WORK BRINGIN' HIM HERE BEFORE WE TALKED TO ANYBODY ELSE! TAKE HIM TO THE HIDEOUT!
JOHN, PRETENDING UNCONSCIOUSNESS, IS TAKEN TO THE PLACE WHERE THELMA IS HELD PRISONER!
WHY, IT'S JOHN! I KNEW HE'D THINK OF SOMEWAY OF GETTING TO ME! I WONDER WHAT HIS PLAN IS?
TAKE HIM TO THE NEXT ROOM, BOYS!
HSST! THEL! SCREAM AS SOON AS I'M IN THE OTHER ROOM!
5

JOHN WANTS TO BE ALONE SO THAT HE CAN BECOME THE COMET! WELL HERE GOES!
EEYOW!
GOPH! IT WORKED BETTER THAN I EXPECTED!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! C'MON!
JOHN WASTES NO TIME BECOMING THE COMET, AND-
HEY. WHO. HOW..
ONE SIDE, BOYS! I'LL ATTEND TO YOU LATER!
THE COMET! HOW'D HE GET IN HERE?
IT'S MY GETTING OUT THAT SHOULD WORRY YOU MORE .AND HERE I GO!
NOW I'LL PUT YOU HERE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE AND GO BACK FOR THAT GANG!
COMET! LOOK! THEY'RE ESCAPING!
THE COMET ZOOMS IN PURSUIT!
I'LL BLOCK UP THE ROAD WITH THAT BOULDER!
THE FLEEING CAR IS UNABLE TO STOP IN TIME, AND-
BOOM!
THE COMET GETS THE FOREMAN OUT OF THE WRECKAGE-
I, I'VE HAD ENOUGH, COMET! YOU WIN!
ALL RIGHT, THEN, LET'S HAVE THE WHOLE STORY!
NEXT DAY-
HERE'S THE STORY, JOHN THE ACME WAS COMPETING WITH A RIVAL COMPANY FOR GOVERNMENT BUILDING CONTRACTS- AND THIS SKYSCRAPER WAS KIND OF A TEST!
YES! AND THAT FOREMAN WAS SECRETLY WORKING FOR THE RIVAL COMPANY TO DELAY CONSTRUCTION AND GIVE THE ACME A BAD NAME!

PRISON BARS OR THE GRAVE? WHAT FATE DOES THE **COMET** MEET WHEN HE FACES RETRIBUTION? DON'T MISS THE **COMET** IN NEXT MONTH'S **PEP COMICS!**

THE FIREBALL!

NATIONAL DEFENSE SUFFERS A SEVERE BLOW THROUGH A CHAIN OF VIOLENT DEATHS OF DEFENSE LEADERS. THE F.B.I. SUSPECTS SABOTAGE AND MURDER. CAN THE *FIREBALL* HELP TO END THE THREAT TO NATIONAL DEFENSE

A PRIVATE PLANE IS MAKING A FLIGHT WHEN SUDDENLY....

BETTER CALL HEADQUARTERS THAT'S VAN DINE'S CAR...

HEADQUARTERS NOTHING!..I'M CALLING THE F.B.I.!

THE WASHINGTON OFFICE OF THE F.B.I.

DEFENSE DESTROYED!

WE HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT THAT THESE DEATHS ARE NOT ACCIDENTAL! JAMES VAN DINE WHOSE YACHT BURNED, INVENTED A NEW WEAPON AGAINST SUBS!.. DAWES HAD AN AERIAL MINE, AND VAN DINE PRODUCED A SUBSTITUTE FOR GASOLINE!

AT FIREMAN TED TYLER'S OFFICE, THE NEXT DAY..
I'LL BET THE NEXT ONE WILL BE DEWEY, THE GUY WHO....
I DON'T THINK SO! I THINK COLONEL JAY'S TANK GUN WILL BE THEIR NEXT TARGET!
HOW ABOUT DEWEY'S NERVE GAS?
THAT'S ABOUT WHAT IT IS!... GAS! NOPE! I'M BETTING ON COLONEL JAY.. AND TONIGHT I START IN, WATCHING HIS PLACE!
THE NEXT MORNING
MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME! GUESS NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN AROUND HERE!
TEN O'CLOCK! GLORIA SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW.... HMM... WHAT'S THAT?
WHY THE OBSTINATE LITTLE MONKEY!
Dear Smartypants While you are out chasing shadows at Jay's house I think maybe I'll find something interesting at Dewey's— that nerve gas intrigues me Goodie-ost Gloria
THE FIREBALL RACES TO DEWEY'S HOUSE!
DEWEY'S HOME ON FIRE! MAYBE GLORIA WAS RIGHT!

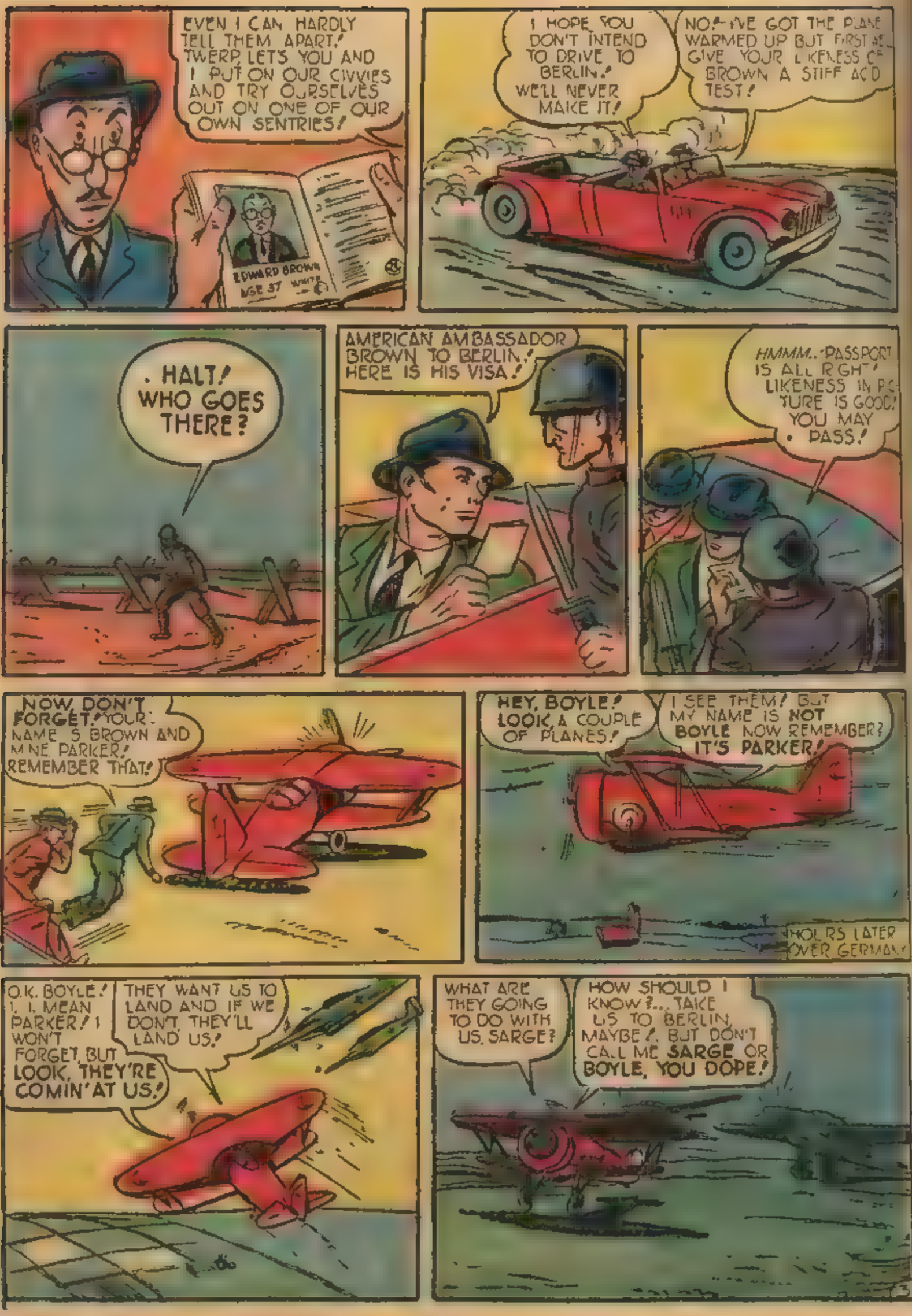
JUST IN TIME! THERE'S DEWEY! NOW WHERE IS GLORIA?
WH..WHY, THAT'S NOT DEWEY!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
HELLO, CHIEF, I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN!
THEY KIDNAPPED HIM FOR THE NERVE GAS FORMULA AND LEFT THIS POOR CHAP'S BODY AS A COVER-UP!
THEN THE OTHERS ??
ALL KIDNAPPED BY SOMEBODY INTERESTED IN STEALING THEIR INVENTIONS! WHAT'S THIS?
GLORIA'S SLIPPER! THEY GOT HER TOO, AND SHE LEFT THIS TO LET US US KNOW...WHAT'S THIS?
STEIN'S BUND HELP
SEE YOU LATER CHIEF! I'VE GOT A DATE!
IF I CAN GET TO THE CAMP BEFORE THOSE DEVILS!
VOT YOU VANT HERE, HEIN?
WANT TO SEE A DOG ABOUT A WOMAN!
GO 'VAY BEFORE VE....

GO WITHOUT LEAVING MY CALLING CARD? WOULDN'T THINK OF IT!
THIS IS WHAT WE CALL TURNING ON THE HEAT FRITZIE!
BY GENERATING EXTREME HEAT, THE FIREBALL EASILY MELTS THE CAST-IRON GATE!
HMM..A PLANE FOR THEIR GETAWAY, EH, AND A SECRET HANGAR!
IF I WASN'T AFRAID THEY'D HARM.... I HAVE IT!.. THE HANGAR!
THIS'LL BRING 'EM RUNNING!
FUEHRER STEIN! THE HANGAR ISS ON FIRE!
ACH! TAKE THE MEN AND SAFE THE PLANE!..BE OFF!
I WOULDN'T YELL FOR YOUR PLAYMATES, CHUM! TOO MANY PEOPLE WOULD SPOIL OUR PARTY!..SIT DOWN AND KEEP QUIET.. GET IT?
AS TED TURNS TO UNTERGUCKA
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
THE BIG BABY! PROBABLY WANTS TO GET OUT AND PLAY WITH FIRE WITH THE OTHER KIDS! I'LL GET HIM!

VE HAF SAFED THE PLANE!
GET IN, FOOL! START IT, THE FIRE-BALL ISS AFTER ME!
SHTART! SHTART! BULLETS WON'T STOP HIM!
WAIT FOR BABY, BOYS!
THE FIREBALL SETS THE PLANE'S WING AFLAME!
LEDT ME OUDT! LEDT ME OUDT!
SEE, STEINIE, AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU WAITED FOR BABY? NOW, INSTEAD OF BURNING IN A PLANE, YOU CAN BURN COMFORTABLY IN A CHAIR!
AT HEADQUARTERS.....
THE NATIONAL DEFENSE DRIVE HAS SAVED A HERO'S LIFE BY THE BREAKING OF THE BUNDS SCHEME!
THEY WERE GOING TO TRANSPORT US TO GERMANY BY PLANE!
AND WE WERE TO WORK FOR THE DIVINE ADOLF!
HEIL!
WELL, THIS TIME THE HONORS GO TO THE LADY!.. SHE CALLED THE PLAY RIGHT, BUT IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A LUCKY GUESS!
HEIL, HEEL!
5

SERGEANT BOYLE
BY BIRO
I'M UP NEXT SARGE! SAVE ME A LICK WILL YOU!
I'LL SEE WHAT CA BE DO... ABOU...
YIPPIE! 'ATTA BOY SARGE! OL' BOY O' BOY!
OH, OH! THERE GOES THE BALL GAME!... WHAT A CRACK!
IT'S A HOMER SURE!
WOW!
SERGEANT BOYLE IS STILL IN GREECE ALL QUIET ON THE ALBANIAN FRONT SOME OF THE BOYS CHOOSE UP SIDES A GOOD OLD FASHIONED AMERICAN GA...
HEY! RUN, WILL YOU? EVEN BABE RUTH TROTS AROUND THE BASES! RUN, WILL YOU?
?
?
HEY, YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY, YOU DOPE!
HYA SCOTTY! WHAT'S UP?
DROPPED OFF FOR A
HELLO MISTER BROWN! REMEMBER ME FROM THE STATES?
SURE DO, BOYLE!
COME IN SERGEANT... NEED YOU HELP ME...

WHAT'S UP?
MISTER BROWN IS GOING TO DEMAND THAT THE GERMAN GESTAPO PUBLISH A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF THE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIRSCH, AN AMERICAN CITIZEN IN PARIS!
YES, HIRSCH IS ACCUSED OF ATTEMPTING TO KILL A GERMAN POLICE COMMISSIONER, AND ACCORDING TO INTERNATIONAL LAW, THEY SHOULD GIVE H M A PUBLIC TRIAL! THE NAZ S REFUSED! THEY VE MOVED HIM TO BER N, WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE EXECUTED TOMORROW!
IT'S PRETTY CLEAR, THAT THEY KNOW YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY THERE, AND ARE TRYING TO PREVENT YOUR INTERFERENCE! BUT WHEN YOU DO GET THERE, AND IF THEY STILL REFUSE TO GIVE HIM A TRIAL, WHAT THEN?
THEN IT'S TOO BAD FOR HIRSCH AND IT MAY MEAN A SERIOUS D.P.O. MATIC CRISIS!
CRASH
OH, HELLO, MAJOR AND SARGE! SAY, D D YOU SEE A.
DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW, A BASEBALL! GRRRR!
WHY, YOU THIMBLE BRAINED FLEA TRAINER I'LL... I'LL...
NO! DON'T, MAJOR! I'VE GOT AN IDEA AND WE'LL NEED TWERP ALIVE!
CALM YOJRSELF MAJOR CALM YOURSELF!
IF THE GERMAN FUEHRER CAN HAVE DOUBLES AND BE IN THREE PLACES AT THE SAME TIME. WHY CAN'T YOU, BROWN?
LET ME HAVE YOUR HAT AND YOLR SPECS, TOO!
?
AMAZING! I CAN HARDLY TELL THEM APART! WONDER! HMM WONDER IF YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH IT!
NOTHING TO WONDER ABOUT, IT'S A CINCH! TWERP WILL POSE AS BROWN AND I'LL BE HIS SECRETARY!
?
?
(2)


EVEN I CAN HARDLY TELL THEM APART! TWERP, LETS YOU AND I PUT ON OUR CIVVIES AND TRY OURSELVES OUT ON ONE OF OUR OWN SENTRIES!
EDWARD BROWN AGE 37 WHITE
I HOPE YOU DON'T INTEND TO DRIVE TO BERLIN! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
NO! I'VE GOT THE PLANE WARMED UP BUT FIRST WE GIVE YOUR LIKENESS OF BROWN A STIFF ACID TEST!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
AMERICAN AMBASSADOR BROWN TO BERLIN! HERE IS HIS VISA!
HMMM.. PASSPORT IS ALL RIGHT! LIKENESS IN PICTURE IS GOOD! YOU MAY PASS!
NOW DON'T FORGET! YOUR NAME IS BROWN AND MINE PARKER! REMEMBER THAT!
HEY, BOYLE! LOOK, A COUPLE OF PLANES!
I SEE THEM! BUT MY NAME IS NOT BOYLE NOW REMEMBER? IT'S PARKER!
HOURS LATER OVER GERMANY
O.K. BOYLE! I, I MEAN PARKER! I WON'T FORGET, BUT LOOK, THEY'RE COMIN' AT US!
THEY WANT US TO LAND AND IF WE DON'T, THEY'LL LAND US!
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US, SARGE?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?... TAKE US TO BERLIN, MAYBE!. BUT DON'T CALL ME SARGE OR BOYLE, YOU DOPE!

WE MUST GET TO THE FUEHRER! IT IS OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE!
YOUR CREDENTIALS, DEY ARE GOOT, BUT YOU MUST NOT FLY YOUR PLANE ANY FURTHER!
COME MIT' US! VE TAKE YOJ DERE!
BOYLE AND TWERP ARE TAKEN TO BERLIN...
THIS PLACE IS COVERED LIKE AN ARSENAL. SO WATCH WHAT YOJ SAY, MR BROWN! HERE'S THE BIG MOMENT!
HEIL! DER FUEHRER VILL SEE YOU NOW MR. BROWN!
MR. BROWN, YES, BUT NOT YOU! YOU CANNOT GO IN DERE, MR. PARKER!
BUT I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM THE UNITED STATES TO SEE HIS SWEET INNOCENT FACE!
HERE IN CHERMANY VE DO NOT RECOGNIZE DE INTERNATIONAL LAW!
BUT IF YOU'RE SURE THE MAN'S GUILTY YOU CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY GIVING HIM A TRIAL!
I'D GIVE EITHER OF MY ARMS TO TAKE A POKE AT THAT FRUITCAKE!
MY VORD ISS FINAL! HE DIES! SO GO BACK TO AMERICA UND TELL DEM, AS YOU VOULD SAY, NO SOAP!
ALL RIGHT BUT MAY I SPEAK WITH HIRSCH?
KAPITAN! SEE DOT HERR BROWN TALKS MIT DER PRISONER BUT NOT TOO LONG!
HEIL, FUEHRER! YOUR VISH ISS MINE COMMAND!
IF I HAD A GUN, I'D SETTLE THIS WAR RIGHT NOW!
DIS VAY!
? ? ?
BOYLE! SO THEY GOT YOU! HEY!
DON'T YOU KNOW AN OLD MATE? GONE HIGH HAT, EH? AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE OKAY!
BOYLE! THAT MAN SEEMS TO KNOW YOU! BOYLE! DO YOU HEAR ME?
SHUT UP YOU SAP! YOU'LL QUEER US!
JUST A MINUTE, PRISONER! DO YOJ KNOW DIS MAN? VOT DID YOU SAY HIS NAME VAS?
BOYLE! 'AT'S HIS NAME! WE FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE IN ENGLAND!.. BUT HE'S GONE YELLOW, I GUESS!
UND HE SAID HIS NAME VAS PARKER..SO!

I GUESS OUR JIGS ARE UP MR BROWN! LETS GO INTO A LITTLE BROOKLYN DIPLOMACY!
I WISH YOU WERE THE FUEHRER!
ACH!
YOU'RE TOO LITTLE TO PLAY WITH GUNS!
NICE GOIN' MR. BROWN!
BOOM
WELL I'LL BE!..ATTA BOY, BOYLE, OLE BOY! I TAKE IT ALL BACK! HEY, HURRY! I HEAR VOICES!
SHOULD I LET HIRSCH OUT?
NO TIME TO LOOK FOR HIM! FREE THIS OTHER GINK!
HERE COMES THE DEATH GUARD! THEY'RE BRINGING HIRSCH OUT! G... ITS THE END FOR HIM UNLESS.
I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN! WHY DOESN'T THE PRESIDENT DO SOMETHING? I WANT A FAIR TRIAL!
THEY'RE TAKING HIM TO THE GUILLOTINE! WE'VE GOT TO STEP ON IT IF WE WANT TO SAVE HIM! NOW HERE'S WHAT YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO DO, BUT BE CAREFUL! IT MUST BE PERFECTLY TIMED!
I'M GAME FOR ANYTHING! LETS HAVE IT!
OKAY BY ME, BOYLE. SHOOT!

THEY'RE GOING TO CHOP MY HEAD OFF! I HAVEN'T DONE ANTHING! I'M A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES! WHY DON'T THEY HELP ME?
HIRSCH'S DESTINY SEEMS SEALED. AT THE FATAL MOMENT, A PISTOL SHOT FINDS ITS MARK....
BANG
...AND HIRSCH CRUMPLES DOWN TO THE FLOOR!
DIS MAN ISS SHOT! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO CHEAT DER GUILLOTINE!
OOGH! MY LEG!
VE VILL FIND WHO FIRED DOT SHOT LATER! FIRST PUT HIM ON DER BLOCK, UND FINISH HIM!
NO! YOU CANNOT DO DOT! EVEN A PIG ISS IN GOOT HEALTH BEFORE HE ISS PUT TO DER KNIFE! BRING DER AMBULANCE!
DER FUEHRER VILL BE VERY MAD!
WHY DO THEY DO THIS TO ME? I WISH THEY'D FINISH ME OFF!
DER AMBULANCE! I SS GOING OUT DER GATE!
DOT ISS NOT DER VAY TO DER HOSPITAL!...STOP DEM!. SHOOT DEM! GET DEM MIT MOTOR-CYCLES, PLANES OR ANYTH NG!. BUT BRING DEM BACK!

WE'VE DONE IT, BOYLE! BUT HOW WILL WE GET BACK TO GREECE?
ONE THING AT A TIME! WE MUST GET TO SWITZERLAND! THEY'RE STILL NEUTRAL!
THE HEINIES ARE BEHIND US SARGE!
DARN! THIS TRUCK IS SLOW! IF WE CAN GET ACROSS THIS RIVER WE'LL BE IN SWITZERLAND!
TAKE THIS WHEEL, TWERP! I'VE GOT A HUNCH I THINK WILL WORK!
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, GIVING US BLOWOUTS! YOU CRAZY?
HOLD STEADY WE'RE GOING TO RIDE ON OUR RIMS!
BANG
BUT NOT FOR LONG! SEE THAT RAIL BRIDGE?
CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP
WE'LL OUR RIMS MAKE PERFECT TRAIN WHEELS! HOPE THOSE SAUERKRAUTS "CLICK"!
NOW I KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY WITH THE HEAT! YOU WANT THEM TO FOLLOW US! OWWW
THEY HAVE STOPPED! GOOT, WE FOLLOW ACROSS COME!
NOW WE'VE STOPPED! I DON'T GET IT! WHAT FOR SARGE? GEE DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?
I FEEL FINE AND DANDY! GET THOSE TANKS GOING! WE'RE GOING THIS FAST IN TO BE FIRST!
?
HIMMEL! JUMP! IT'S COMING AT US!
ACH DU LIEBER! JUMP QUICK!
LATER BACK IN GREECE.
YOU MEAN OUR POSING AS YOU CAUSED AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS?
YES THEY CLAIM IT'S AGAINST INTERNATIONAL LAW BUT OUR PRESIDENT SAYS YOU CAN POSE AS ME ANY TIME YOU WANT TO!
THE END

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

GRADUATION WEEK AT ANNAPOLIS.....LEE SAMPSON AND SHIPWRECK KELLY, BOTH "FIRST CLASSMEN" ARE ABOUT TO WEIGH ANCHOR AND SHOVE OFF FROM THEIR ALMA MATER...LEE HAS BEEN NAMED REGIMENTAL COMMANDER, THE HIGHEST MIDSHIPMAN HONOR AT THE ACADEMY...
REG...I...MENT.. FALL OUT!
BATTAL...I..ON.. FALL OUT!
WELL SHIPWRECK...YOU FINALLY MADE IT! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BATTALION COMMANDER YOUR LAST DRESS PARADE TOMORROW!
NUTS! I KNOW IT'S AN HONOR BUT WHAT A SPOT IT PUTS ME IN!
WE HAVE TO WEAR OUR SWORDS, YOU KNOW!
SURE! ALL COMMANDERS WEAR 'EM.. SO WHAT?
SO I PAWNED MY SWORD!

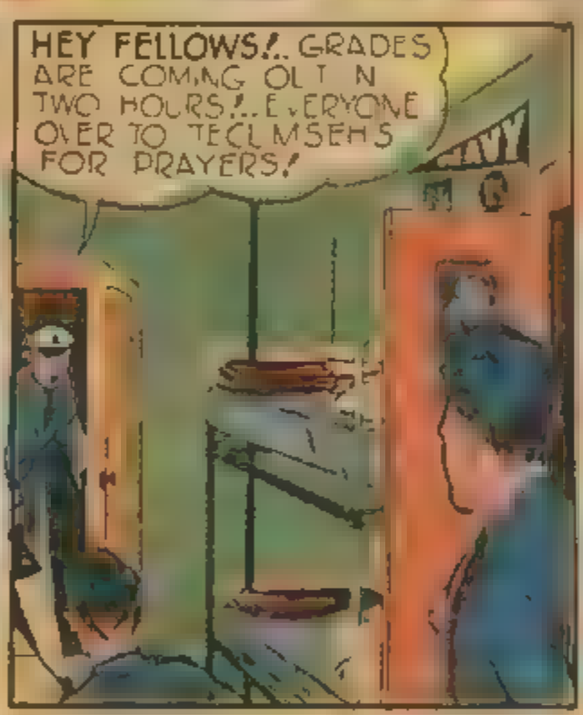
SO YOU PAWNED YOUR SWORD DID YOU? ..YOU FATHEAD! I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY TO GET IT BACK!..YOU'LL BE EXPELLED ON YOUR LAST DAY OF SCHOOL IF YOU DON'T GET THAT SWORD!

NOT A DIME TO MY NAME EITHER!..WHAT THE HECK AM I GOING TO DO?

BOY!..ARE YOU ON A SPOT!..ANY SUGGESTION?
I'VE GOT IT LEE! WHAT A TERRIFIC IDEA!..TECUMSEH!

WE DON'T HAVE OUR GRADES YET!..LET'S GET ALL THE BOYS TO TOSS PENNIES AT TECUMSEH FOR GOOD LUCK!..GET IT?..COME ON!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I WASTE MY TIME LEARNING TO BE AN ADMIRAL!..I SHOULD BE A PROMOTER!
UH-HUH!..LET'S SEE YOU PROMOTE HIS SIGHT BEFORE YOU BUST OFF!


HEY FELLOWS!..GRADES ARE COMING OUT IN TWO HOURS!..EVERYONE OVER TO TECUMSEH'S FOR PRAYERS!

EVERYBODY OVER TO TECUMSEH!...GRADES ARE COMING OUT!..DUST THOSE MOTHS OUT OF YOUR POCKETS AND GIVE!

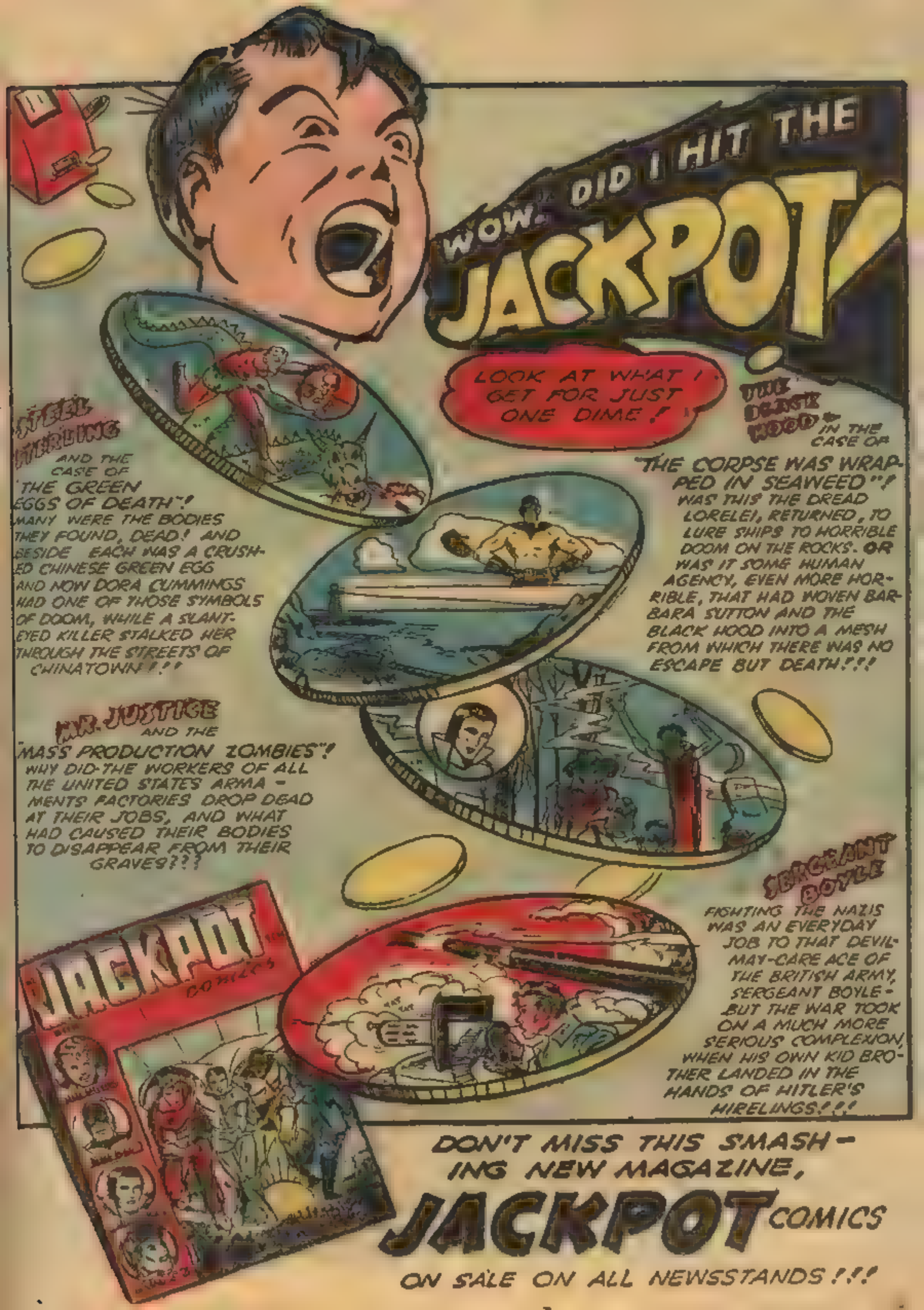
IN A FEW MOMENTS MIDSHIPMEN RACE TO TECUMSEH FROM ALL PARTS OF THE ACADEMY GROUNDS..

THE MIDDIES TOSS PENNIES AT THE REVERED FIGURE HEAD...AND THERE GIVE THEIR LEFTHANDED SALUTES WHICH TRADITION SAYS WILL INSURE THEIR GETTING GOOD PASSING GRADES...
WHAT THE HECK ARE THOSE GUYS DOING?.. OH I GET IT GRADES ARE COMING OUT THIS AFTERNOON! HA HA!
AS THE OFFICER WATCHES FROM THE WINDOW, THE MIDDIES DISBAND..THEN SHIPWRECK SNEAKS OUT FROM HIDING AND GATHERS UP THE PENNIES.
WHAT KIND OF A STUNT IS KELLY UP TO?..I THINK I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT WHY HE'S SO DESPERATELY IN NEED OF THOSE PENNIES!
GOSH LEE!..I'M STILL A COUPLE OF BUCKS SHORT! I'LL NEVER GET MY SWORD OUT OF HOCK!
GOOD AFTERNOON MIDSHIPMEN!
ER AH GOOD AFTERNOON COMMANDER MO COMP!
BOY! I HOPE THE COMMANDER DIDN'T HEAR US!
IF HE DID IT'S TOO BAD FOR US!
NOW, IF WE CAN GET THE BOYS OUT AGAIN FOR SOMETHING MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THOSE EXTRA BUCKS!
GOOD IDEA!..START MAKIN' THE ROUNDS! I'LL BEGIN OVER AT BANCROFT HALL! AND TELL EVERYBODY IF THEY'RE OUT OF PENNIES TO THROW NICKLES AND DIMES..... TECUMSEH DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
OKAY!

ONCE AGAIN, THE MIDSHIPMEN TURN OUT EN MASSE!
AND AFTER THEY LEAVE, SHIPWRECK KELLY AGAIN GATHERS UP THE COINS..
24..25..26..27..28...
HOW'D WE COME OUT THIS TIME, SHIP?
I MADE IT, LEE! I GOT JUST ENOUGH TO GET THE SWORD...AND TEN CENTS FOR A COPY OF JACKPOT COMICS!
HMM! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!
MIDSHIPMAN KELLY REPORTING, SIR!..I'D LIKE TO ASK THE SUPERINTENDANT'S PERMISSION TO GO INTO BALTIMORE FOR AN HOUR!.. IS VERY IMPORTANT!
I'LL TELL HIM, MISTER!
HERE'S YOUR PASS! BE SURE YOU'RE BACK IN AN HOUR!
YES SIR! I SURE WILL!
WOW! WHAT A BRAIN! I SURE HAD THIS THING PLANNED RIGHT UP TO THE LAST DETAIL!
KELLY ARRIVES AT THE PAWN SHOP
PAWN
POWER CABLE
FAIR
BALTIMORE PAWN SHOP
4

HI-YA UNCLE! HERES MY DOUGH. WHERES THE SWORD?
SWORD? OH THAT!.. I'M SORRY. SOLD IT NOT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO!.. YOUR TIME LIMIT WAS UP YOU KNOW!... TOO BAD!
"TOO BAD" HE SAYS! HOLY SMOKE! THIS MEANS I GET KICKED OUT OF THE ACADEMY!
BACK SO SOON?..WHERES YOUR SWORD?
THE GUY SOLD IT TO SOMEBODY FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE I GOT THERE!..I'M SO DISGUSTED, I EVEN FORGOT TO BUY MY COPY OF JACKPOT COMICS!
WELL SIR...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...GO OVER TO LEUTENANT COMMANDER HOLCOMB AND MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF THE WHOLE STORY... MAYBE HE'LL HELP YOU OUT!
WELL!...KELLY! COME ON IN! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
WELL SIR..YOU SEE, SIR... IT'S LIKE THIS SIR!..IT'S ABOUT MY SWORD SIR.. I NEEDED A FEW DOLLARS TO...ER..
YOU PAWNED YOUR SWORD! I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT ME TO EXPEL YOU KELLY! BUT I WON'T!..I DID THE SAME THING WHEN I WAS A MIDDIE ONLY I GOT AWAY WITH IT!
HOWEVER I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT NOT GET ENOUGH MONEY TOGETHER SO I WENT INTO BALTIMORE. AND GOT YOUR SWORD!..HERE IT IS, KELLY!..WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
GULP!.. THANKS!

THE NEXT DAY AT THEIR LAST DRESS PARADE, LEE AND SHIPWRECK PARADE THE REGIMENT OF MIDSHIPMEN BEFORE THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...
ATTENTION!
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO AGAIN BE PRESENT AT THIS GREAT INSTITUTION! I SHALL NOW PRESENT UNITED STATES NAVY COMMISSIONS TO THE MIDSHIPMEN!
MIDSHIPMAN KELLY!
MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON!
THIS IS A BIT UNUSUAL LEE BUT I'M BREAKING PRECEDENT THIS TIME TO SHAKE YOUR HAND! YOU ARE A CREDIT TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!
THANK YOU, MISTER PRESIDENT!
ITS BEEN SWELL TO HAVE YOU ALL WITH US DURING OUR ACADEMY YEARS! AND NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE NAVY IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW OUR ADVENTURES DROP ME A LINE AND TELL ME SO! SEND YOUR CARDS OR LETTERS TO LEE SAMPSON ENSIGN. ROOM 35 60 HUDSON ST, NEW YORK CITY. SO' LONG, SHIPMATES!


WOW. DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!
LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!
STEEL GAUNTLET
AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!
THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF "THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!
MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???
SERGEANT BOYLE
FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!
JACKPOT COMICS
DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

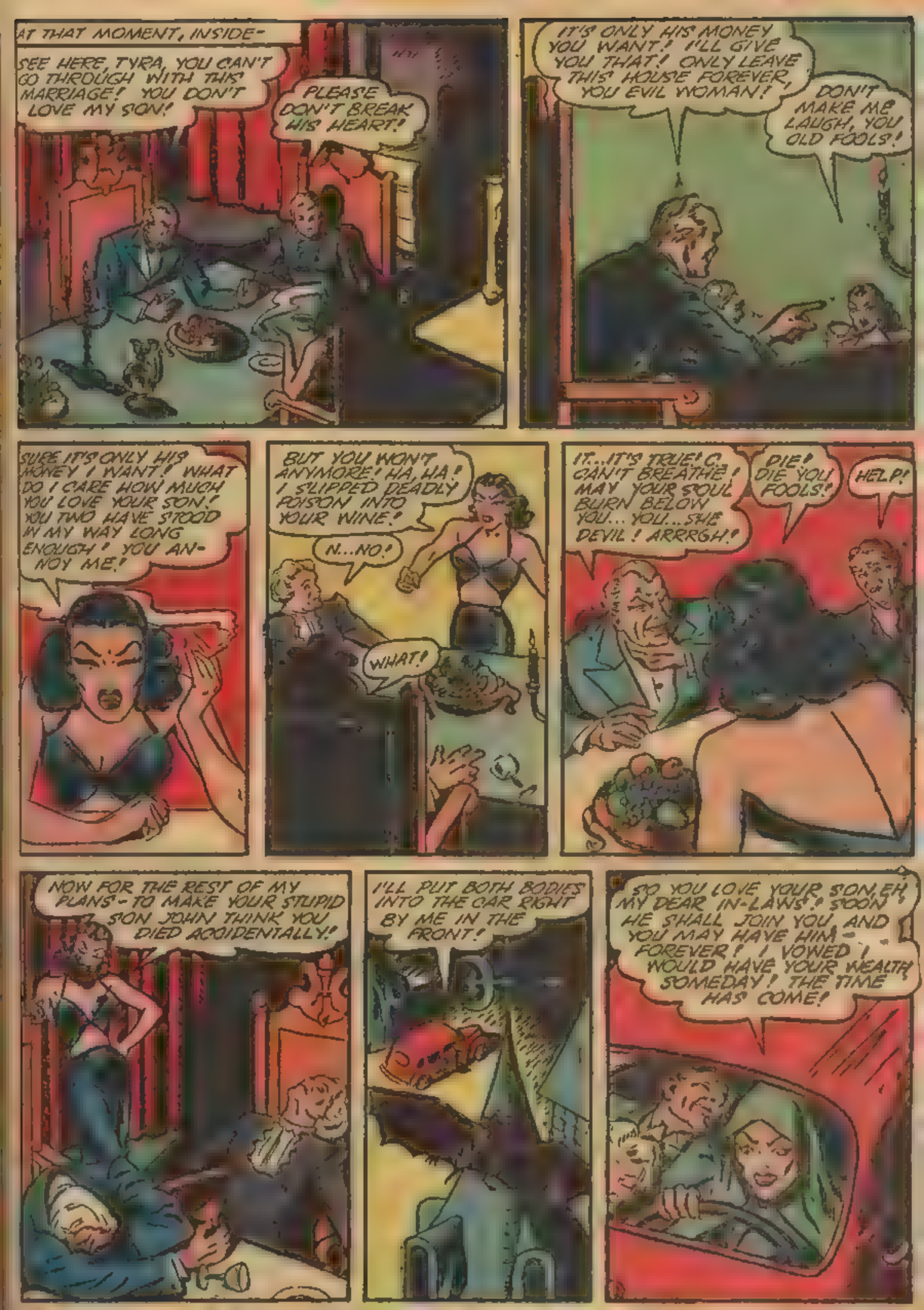
MADAM Satan

BALD MOUNTAIN- THE MYTHICAL MOUNTAIN ON WHOSE PEAK, SATAN AND HIS IMPS HOLD REVELRY WHEN THE WINTER PASSES THEN THE KING OF THE FIENDS MAKES HIS UNHOLY PLANS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FOR HIS MORTAL ENEMIES!

ON THIS OCCASION, SATAN LOOKS BELOW THE BLACK CLOUDS AND SEES SOMETHING WHICH BRINGS AN EVIL CHUCKLE TO HIS LIPS

BELOW, TO WHERE SATAN POINTS LOOMS A BLEAK CASTLE!

LOOK BELOW YOU, MY IMPS OF HADES! SEE THAT CASTLE! A NEW MEMBER SHALL SOON STEP FORTH TO JOIN OUR BAND — MADAM SATAN!


AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE-
SEE HERE, TYRA, YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS MARRIAGE! YOU DON'T LOVE MY SON!
PLEASE DON'T BREAK HIS HEART!
IT'S ONLY HIS MONEY YOU WANT! I'LL GIVE YOU THAT! ONLY LEAVE THIS HOUSE FOREVER, YOU EVIL WOMAN!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, YOU OLD FOOLS!
SURE IT'S ONLY HIS MONEY I WANT! WHAT DO I CARE HOW MUCH YOU LOVE YOUR SON! YOU TWO HAVE STOOD IN MY WAY LONG ENOUGH! YOU ANNOY ME!
BUT YOU WON'T ANYMORE! HA, HA! I SLIPPED DEADLY POISON INTO YOUR WINE!
N...NO!
WHAT!
IT...IT'S TRUE! C, CAN'T BREATHE! MAY YOUR SOUL BURN BELOW YOU... YOU...SHE DEVIL! ARRRGH!
DIE! DIE YOU FOOLS!
HELP!
NOW FOR THE REST OF MY PLANS - TO MAKE YOUR STUPID SON JOHN THINK YOU DIED ACCIDENTALLY!
I'LL PUT BOTH BODIES INTO THE CAR RIGHT BY ME IN THE FRONT!
SO YOU LOVE YOUR SON, EH, MY DEAR IN-LAWS! SOON HE SHALL JOIN YOU AND YOU MAY HAVE HIM - FOREVER! I VOWED I WOULD HAVE YOUR WEALTH SOMEDAY! THE TIME HAS COME!

THE BLACK HEARTED TYRA SETS THE CAR IN SWIFT MOTION DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL, THEN LEAPS OUT!
GOOD WORK MY DEAR! A FINE PARTNER YOU'LL MAKE ME! A FINE PARTNER! HEH, HEH HEH!,
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE A VOICE WHISPERING IN MY EAR! PROBABLY ONLY THE WIND!
THE DEVIL MUST HAVE HIS EVIL JOKE. THE DEATH CAR HURTLES TOWARD ANOTHER - BEARING JOHN, THE DEAD COUPLES' SON
GOOD LORD!...A CAR! RUNNING WILD! I CAN'T AVOID IT! WATCH OUT YOU FOOL! WATCH OUT!
GOT TO TRY TO AVOID IT! GOT TO
CRASH
THE CAR CONTAINING THE ELDERLY COUPLE IS SENT SPINNING INTO THE RAVINE!
WHAT A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY! BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT! GOD GRANT WHO-EVER IS IN THAT CAR IS STILL ALIVE!

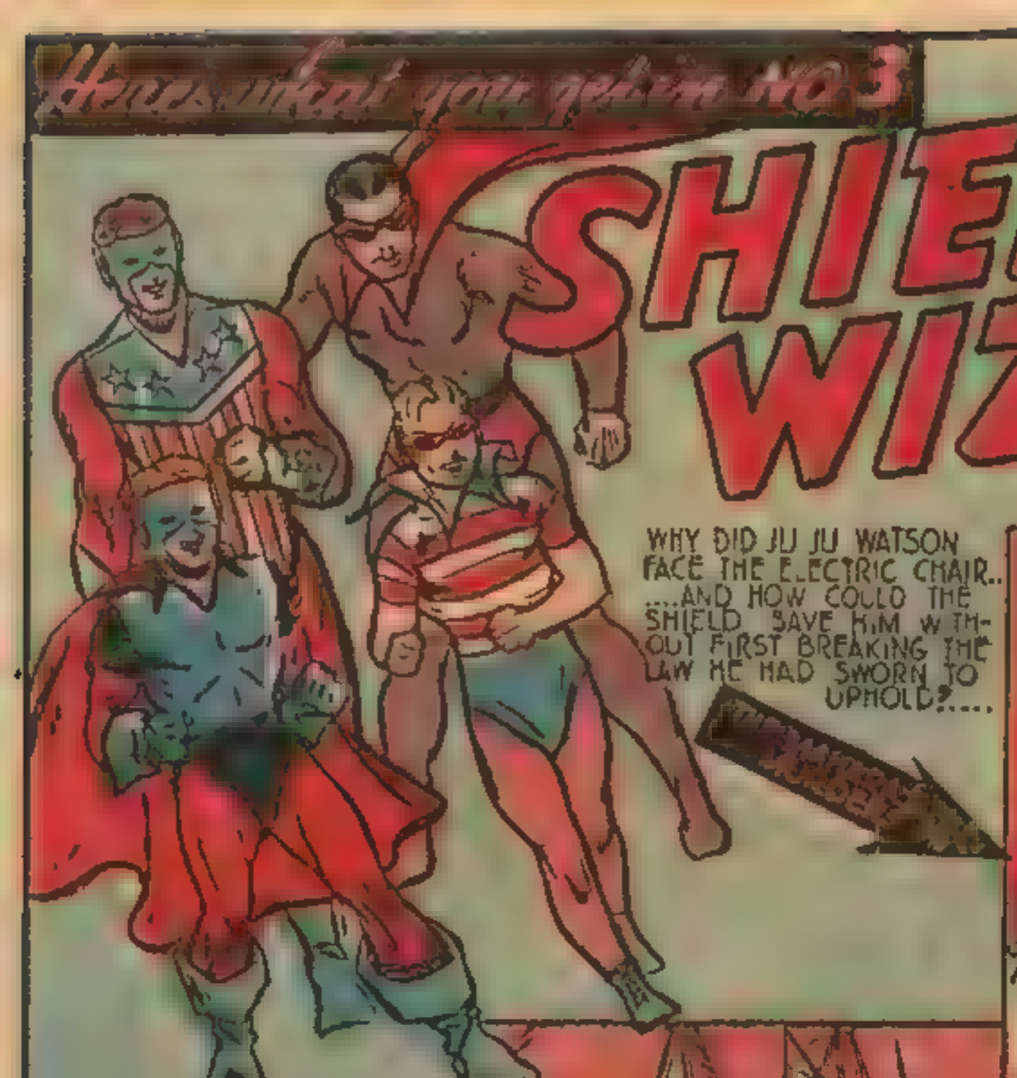
GREAT LORDS! IT'S MOTHER AND DAD!
DAD! I DIDN'T MEAN TO! I'D SOONER HAVE DIED MYSELF!
YOU DIDN'T DO IT SON! IT WAS TYRA. SHE POISONED US!.. THOUGHT WE WERE BOTH DEAD!.. STRUGGLED TO KEEP ALIVE LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO RETURN! THANK HEAVEN YOU DID! OOOO!
BOTH DEAD! AND THE WOMAN I THOUGHT I LOVED KILLED THEM! I'LL AVENGE THEM BOTH! AS GOD IS MY JUDGE, I WILL!
JOHN STEELE STRODE TOWARD THE CASTLE WITH SUICIDE RECKLESSNESS ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS MADDENED BRAIN - TO KILL THE BLACK-HEARTED TYRA!
WHY, HELLO, JOHN DEAR! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO SOON! YOU.. YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME SO STRANGELY! YOU KNOW
YES! I KNOW! BLAST YOUR EVIL SOUL!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! I CAN'T KILL HER!.. I CAN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO MY OWN HANDS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO WITH HER! HELLO! HELLO! GET ME THE POLICE, OPERATOR!
JOHN SEES IN THE MIRROR!
YOU TREACH-EROUS SHE-DEVIL!
CALL THE POLICE WILL YOU! TAKE THAT!
RUN IF YOU WILL! BUT YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE ME!
THEY'LL NEVER ARREST ME! I'LL OOOH!
TYRA STUMBLES TO THE FLOOR - AND HER OWN KNIFE IMBEDS ITSELF INTO HER HEART!
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL - EVEN IN DEATH! AND HEAVEN FORGIVE ME, I STILL LOVE HER! I MUST KISS HER! I MUST!
SHE!.. SHE'S DEAD! KILLED BY HER OWN DEVILISH HAND! WHAT GHASTLY IRONY!
SUDDENLY, THE DEAD TYRA'S EYES OPEN, AND THEN JOHN SEES -

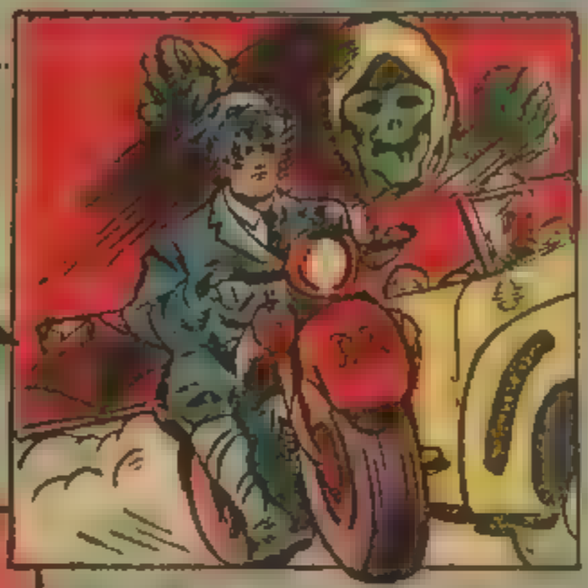
LARGER AND LARGER THE DEATH'S HEAD GROWS!
HERE'S WAS THE KISS OF DEATH, MORTAL! YOU ARE DOOMED!
UNTIL-
NO! NO!
YOU ARE DOOMED!
AND AS JOHN STRUGGLES IN THE AGONIES OF DEATH, THE EVIL SPIRIT OF TYRA SOARS UP FROM HER BODY!
UP UP THROUGH THE DARK CLOUDS THAT HIDE THE DEVIL'S PEAK OF BALD-MOUNTAIN!
HA, HA! DID I NOT TELL YOU, MY IMPS! THERE SHE STANDS! MY NEW PARTNER! MY MATE! MADAM SATAN!
I AM READY TO SERVE YOU MASTER!
OF COURSE YOU ARE! YOU SHALL BE INVALUABLE TO ME AS AN ALLY AMONGST THOSE CURSED MORTALS! GO BACK TO EARTH!
I UNDERSTAND MASTER! AND I SHALL OBEY!
THEN SMOKE BILLOWS AROUND THE MOUNTAIN PEAK AND WHEN IT'S VAPORS DISAPPEAR THE DEVIL AND HIS LEGIONS ARE GONE - LEAVING ONLY -
MADAM SATAN, THE SCOURGE OF MAN! READY TO GO FORTH AND LEAVE A TRAIL OF MISERY AND SUFFERING IN HER WAKE! HOW CAN SHE BE STOPPED?

Here's what you get in NO 3

SHIELD-WIZARD comics



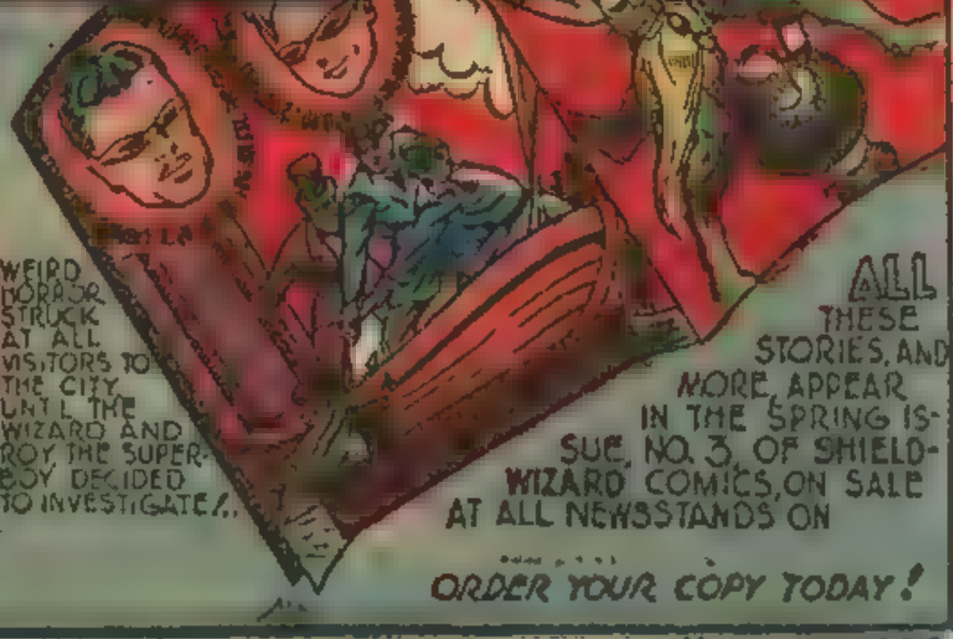
WHY DID JU JU WATSON FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.. ...AND HOW COULD THE SHIELD SAVE HIM WITHOUT FIRST BREAKING THE LAW HE HAD SWORN TO UPHOLD?....



WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU, AND BETTY WARREN INTO THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS!..

WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE WIZARD COULD FRUSTRATE!

TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!....

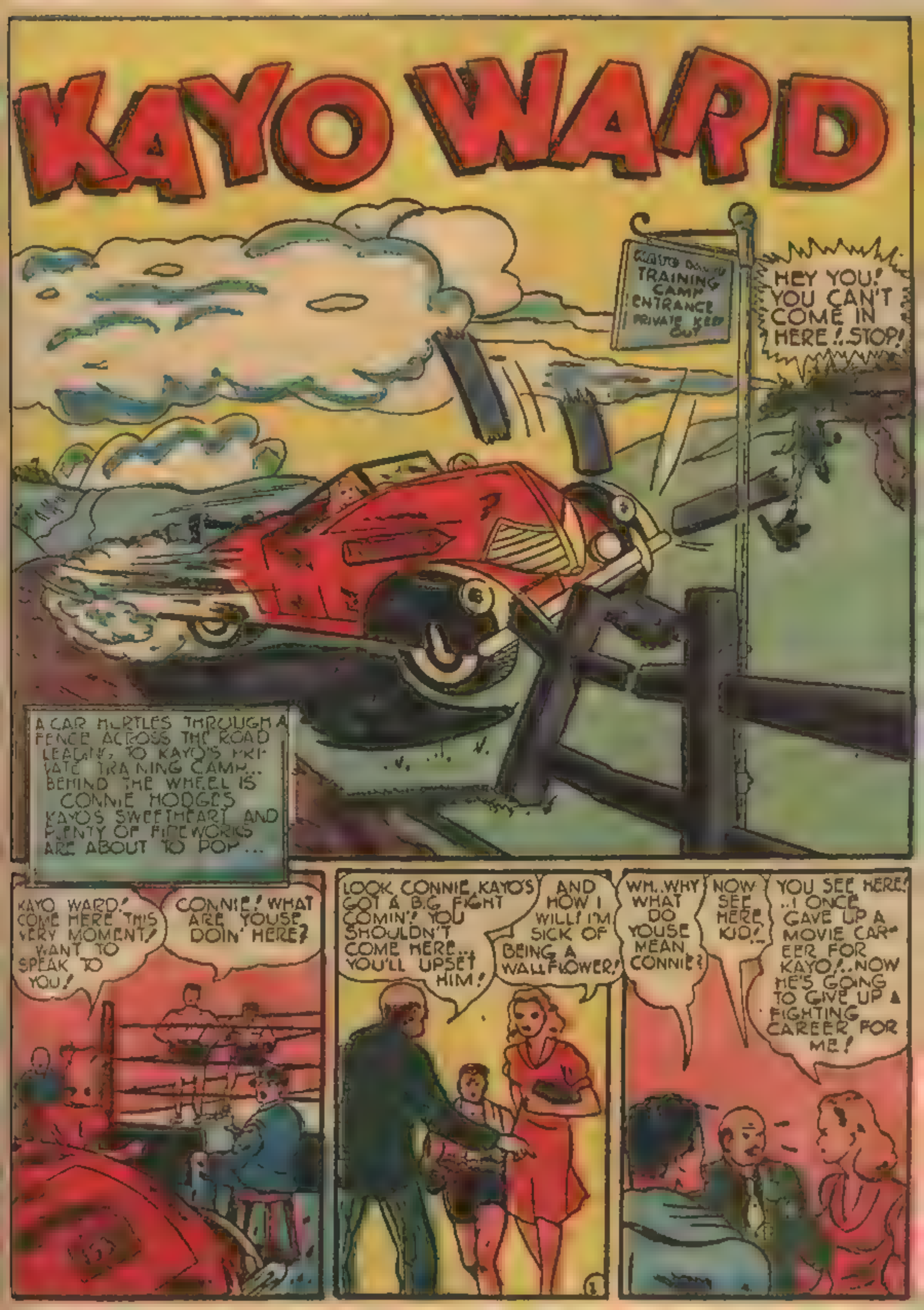


WEIRD HORROR STRUCK AT ALL VISITORS TO THE CITY, UNTIL THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!..

ALL THESE STORIES, AND MORE, APPEAR IN THE SPRING ISSUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON

....

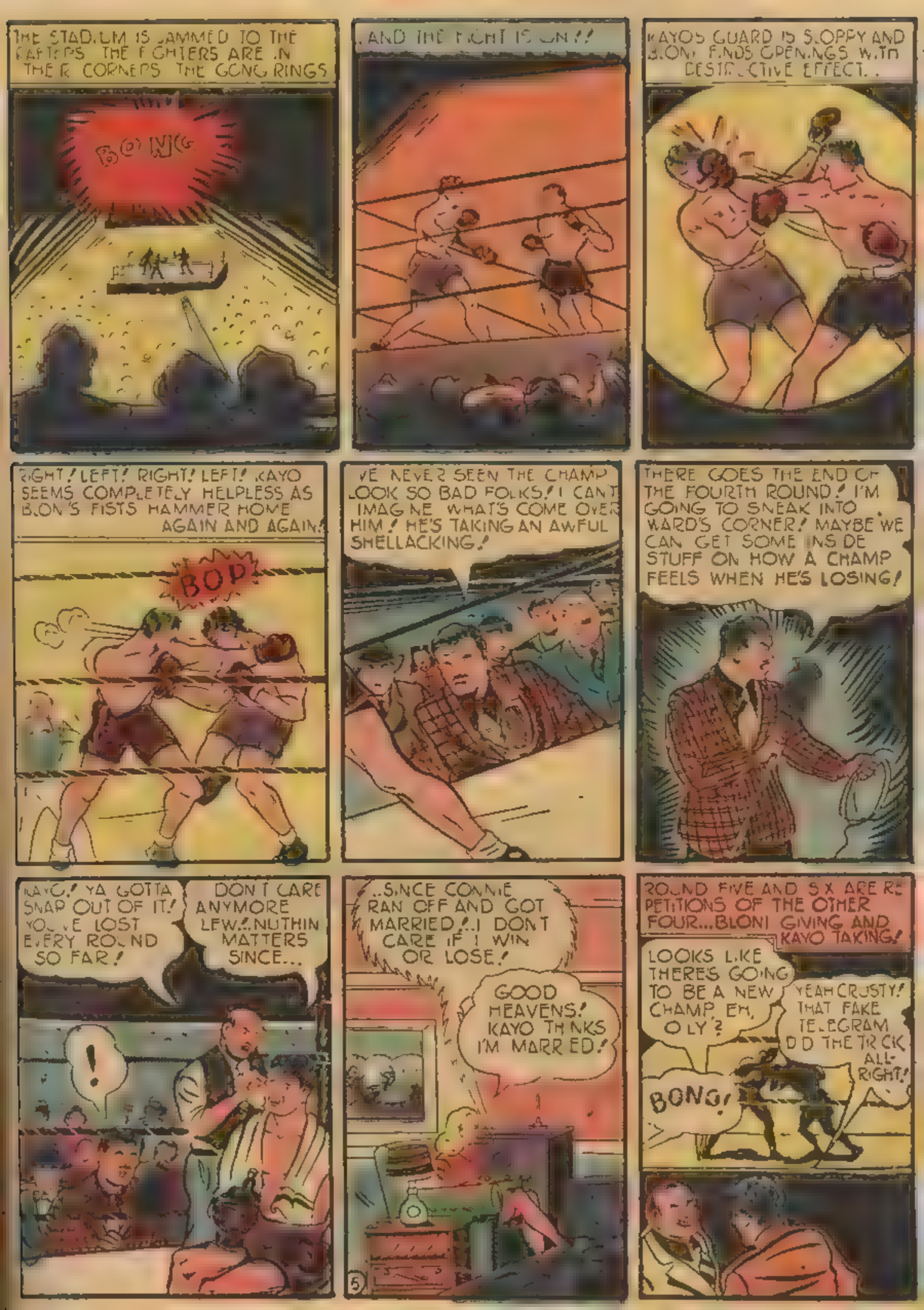
ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!


KAYO WARD
TRAINING CAMP ENTRANCE PRIVATE KEEP OUT
HEY YOU! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!..STOP!
A CAR HURTLES THROUGH A FENCE ACROSS THE ROAD LEADING TO KAYO'S PRIVATE TRAINING CAMP... BEHIND THE WHEEL IS CONNIE HODGES KAYO'S SWEETHEART AND PLENTY OF FIREWORKS ARE ABOUT TO POP...
KAYO WARD! COME HERE THIS VERY MOMENT! I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU!
CONNIE! WHAT ARE YOUSE DOIN' HERE?
LOOK CONNIE, KAYO'S GOT A B.G. FIGHT COMIN'! YOU SHOULDN'T COME HERE... YOU'LL UPSET HIM!
AND HOW I WILL! I'M SICK OF BEING A WALLFLOWER!
WH..WHY WHAT DO YOUSE MEAN CONNIE?
NOW SEE HERE KID!..
YOU SEE HERE! ..I ONCE GAVE UP A MOVIE CAREER FOR KAYO!..NOW HE'S GOING TO GIVE UP A FIGHTING CAREER FOR ME!

BUT CONNIE I CAN'T I'M A CHAMP!
AND I'VE BEEN A CHUMP!..YOU LEAVE ME FOR MONTHS AT A TIME! AND I'M SUPPOSED TO SIT AND WAIT!..WELL, I'M THROUGH!
?
IT'S EITHER ME OR YOUR BOXING! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY FISH IN THE OCEAN!.. GOODBYE!
BUT CONNIE! WAIT!.. !... !...
HOW ABOUT IT KAYO?. ARE YOU GIVING UP THE RACKET?
PLEASE FELLA! I DON'T FEEL LIKE TALKIN NOW
GIVE US A STORY, HUH, CHAMP?
BEAT IT YOU GUYS! THE CHAMP'S UPSET!
DON'T TAKE IT LIKE THAT, KID! SHE DIDN'T MEAN IT!..YOU KNOW HOW DAMES ARE!
GEE I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! I NEVER REALIZED SHE FELT THIS WAY!
NEXT DAY IN THE CAMP OF B FF BLONI, KAYO'S OPPONENT
HEY, LOOKA THIS! THE CHAMP AND HIS SWEETIE HAD A SPAT AND KAYO'S ALL BROKE UP!
HE'LL BE TWICE AS BROKE WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM CRUSTY!
I'M NOT SO SURE B.FF ANYWAY I GOT AN IDEA HOW TO GET THE CHAMP'S GOAT SO HE WON'T FIGHT HIS BEST!..NOW LISTEN!
THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG FIGHT, IN KAYO'S HOTEL ROOM...
TAKE IT EASY WILL YA CHAMP? YOU'RE ALL ON EDGE!
BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM CONNIE YET, LEW! SHE CAN'T LEAVE ME!..I...I LOVE HER TOO MUCH!
HEY, KAYO! LOOKA!..I JUST READ WHERE CONNIE'S BEEN KEEPIN' HERSELF!
PUNCHY KAYO'S PAL STORMS IN WITH A PAPER
GOSSIP NOTES by Hoolihan
LOOKS LIKE THAT LITTLE TIFF THE CHAMP HAD WITH HIS SWEETIE CONNIE HODGES IS ON THE UP-AND-UP SHE'S BEEN SPARKED EVERY NIGHT BY RONALD DUCK MAN-ABOUT-TOWN AT THE TYPHOON CLUB...

OH! YOU LUNK HEAD! A FINE TIME TO BUST IN WITH NEWS LIKE THAT!
GEE, WINDY! I DIDN'T THINK...
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE TYPHOON 'N HAVE IT OUT WITH HER ONCE AND FER ALL!
AT THE TYPHOON CLUB.
WE BIN HERE EV'RY NIGHT WAITIN' FER KAYO LIKE CRUSTY TOLD US! LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T SHOW UP!
YEAH!.. MAYBE HE DON'T CARE FER THE DAME AFTER ALL.. TH' MUG!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, CONNIE? AREN'T YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF?
ER...AH... YES, RONNIE I WAS JUST THINKING!
HSST! THERE HE COMES NOW!
OKAY! LET'S GIVE 'IM TH' WORKS!
CRUSTY'S STOOGES DELIBERATELY BUMP INTO KAYO AS HE MAKES FOR CONNIE'S TABLE...
OOPS! 'SCUSE ME!
WHY DON'CHA WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', SAP?
WELL, IF IT AIN'T WARD! LOOKIN FER YOUR DOUBLE CROSSIN' TOOTSIE? HAW, HAW!
YA AIN'T GOT A CHANCE WIT' HER! YER JUST A CHEESE CHAMP.. SHE'S ANGLIN' FER B.G DOUGH!
WHY YOUSE...
KAYO HAS LOST ALL CONTROL OF HIMSELF AS HE WADES INTO CONNIE'S SLANDERERS.
TALK ABOUT MY GIRL, WILL YA?
OOF!
OOF!
POW
TH,S'LL KEEP YER F_THY MOUTH SHUT!
LEMME AT 'EM! I'LL TEAR 'EM APART!
EASY, CHAMP!
KAYO WARD! STOP! STOP FIGHTING I TELL YOU!
3

GEE ANY I'M SORRY CONNIE! I LOST MY HEAD WHEN THEY..
YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN! YOU'RE JUST A BORN HOODLUM! FIGHTING IS AS NATURAL AS EATING TO YOU!
SUCH A VULGAR BRAWL! TSK TSK!
BUT CAN'T YOU LET ME EXPLAIN?
THERE'S NOTHING TO EXPLAIN! I TOLD YOU I WAS THROUGH AND I MEANT IT!
AND JUST TO MAKE A CLEAN BREAK ACCEPTED RONNIE'S PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE!
WHAT? B..BUT.
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!
TAKE ME HOME RONNIE, PLEASE!
I NEVER PROPOSED TO YOU CONNIE, BUT I'M TICKLED SILLY TO MARRY YOU! LET'S SET THE DATE NOW!
NO RONNIE! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! I...I..REALLY LOVE THAT BIG GOOF! I GUESS I WANTED TO HURT HIM! SOB SOB
CRUSTYS HENCHMEN IMMEDIATELY REPORT BACK TO H.M.
SO SHE SAID SHE WOULD? GONNA MARRY RONNIE EH?
YEAH! NEXT TIME YA WANNA GET MAD MAD GET SOME BODY ELSE!
3FF! IT'S IN THE BAG! NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS SEND THE RIGHT KINDA TELEGRAM TOMORRA' NIGHT, AND...
I GETCHA CRUSTY! BOY YER PLENTY SMART!
THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT..
TELEGRAM FER MR WARD!
BRING IT IN QUICK! MAYBE IT'S FROM CONNIE!
KAYO! YA SHOULDN'T BE READIN TELEGRAMS FROM ANYBODY NOW!
WESTERN UNION
CONGRATULATE ME WARD. I'VE JUST ELOPED WITH RONALD DUCK
CONNIE
CONNIE!! I'VE LOST HER! (GULP)


THE STADIUM IS JAMMED TO THE RAFTERS THE FIGHTERS ARE IN THEIR CORNERS THE GONG RINGS
BONG
AND THE FIGHT IS ON!!
KAYO'S GUARD IS SLOPPY AND BLONI FINDS OPENINGS WITH DESTRUCTIVE EFFECT..
RIGHT! LEFT! RIGHT! LEFT! KAYO SEEMS COMPLETELY HELPLESS AS BLONI'S FISTS HAMMER HOME AGAIN AND AGAIN!
BOP
I'VE NEVER SEEN THE CHAMP LOOK SO BAD FOLKS! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S COME OVER HIM! HE'S TAKING AN AWFUL SHELLACKING!
THERE GOES THE END OF THE FOURTH ROUND! I'M GOING TO SNEAK INTO WARD'S CORNER! MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME INSIDE STUFF ON HOW A CHAMP FEELS WHEN HE'S LOSING!
KAYO! YA GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'VE LOST EVERY ROUND SO FAR!
DON'T CARE ANYMORE LEW!..NUTHIN MATTERS SINCE...
!
..SINCE CONNIE RAN OFF AND GOT MARRIED!..I DON'T CARE IF I WIN OR LOSE!
GOOD HEAVENS! KAYO THINKS I'M MARRIED!
5
ROUND FIVE AND SIX ARE REPETITIONS OF THE OTHER FOUR...BLONI GIVING AND KAYO TAKING!
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GOING TO BE A NEW CHAMP EM, OLY'?
YEAH CRUSTY! THAT FAKE TELEGRAM DID THE TRICK ALL-RIGHT!
BONG!

ROUND EIGHT AND LEW HAS GIVEN UP ALL HOPE..WHEN...
KAYO! I AIN'T GOIN' TO LET YOU TAKE ALL THAT PUNISHMENT! I'M THROWIN' IN THIS TOWEL!
NO LEW! YOU MUSTN'T!
I'M NOT MARRIED, KAYO! I'LL NEVER MARRY ANYBODY BUT YOU! YOU MUST WIN FOR ME!
HOLD IT!
CONNIE! GEE..GULP. YOU JUST WATCH ME!
BLONI COMES CONFIDENTLY OUT OF HIS CORNER EXPECTING TO FINISH KAYO OFF IN THIS ROUND. BUT...
SO IT WUZ ALL A TRICK HUH?
?
WOW! I NEVER SAW SUCH A COMEBACK!..THE CHAMP'S ALL OVER BLONI! A LEFT TO THE HEART!..ANOTHER LEFT! BLONI'S EYES ARE BECOMING GLASSY NOW!
...AND THERE IT IS FOLKS!..A TERRIFIC HOOK THAT CATCHES BLONI FLUSH ON THE JAW! HE'S..... DOWN...
...AND OUT!
HOLY HANNAH! WHAT CAME OVER THAT GUY!....I THOUGHT!
WITH WHAT? WE GOTTA DRAG THAT BUM OUTTA THERE! HE'S STIFFER THAN A PLASTER CAST!
HOORAH!
YAY!
RAY WARD!
THE WINNAH! ..AND STILL CHAMPION!
DID YA REALLY MEAN WHAT YA SAID CONN.IE?
JUST ASK ME AND FIND OUT YOU..YOU GOOF!
6
ONE MONTH
WELL I GUESS THAT WASHES US UP KAYO!
YOUSE KNOW BETTER LEW! AS LONG AS I'M FIGHTIN' YOU'LL MANAGE ME!
AND SO WEDDING BELLS RING OUT FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION, KAYO HARD!
IS THIS THE END OF KAYO'S FIGHTING CAREER? THE NEXT DEPENDABLE COMICS WILL SUPPLY THE ANSWER!

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE PIRATE'S GHOST!

THE GOBLET OF THE LANES SAID TO BE GUARDED BY THE GHOST OF A LONG DEAD PIRATE SO MUCH BLOOD WAS SHED AND SO MANY PEOPLE WHO OWNED IT, MET WITH VIOLENT DEATH, THAT THE OWNERS DECIDED TO PLACE IT IN A VAULT!

NOW, AFTER TWENTY YEARS, ITS PRESENT OWNER, MARTIN LANE, TAKES IT FROM ITS VAULT, IN ORDER TO PLACE IT ON EXHIBITION!

THE FOUNDER OF THE FAMILY FORTUNE WAS A PIRATE, YOU KNOW. HE LEFT THE BODY OF ONE OF HIS MEN TO GUARD THIS CUP, AND EVER SINCE IT HAS BORNE A CURSE.

WHY, UNCLE MARTIN IT SOUNDS LIKE THE KIND OF HORROR PLAYS COUSIN HARLEY APPEARS IN
HAS YOUR GHOST EVER KILLED ANYONE?
INDEED IT HAS, INSPECTOR BENTLEY!

MY GRANDFATHER WHO DUG UP THE CUP WAS FOUND DEAD AT THE EXACT SPOT A MONTH LATER. MY FATHER, HIS HEIR WAS KILLED BY A HORSE -

SO, MY BROTHER AND I PUT THE THING IN THE VAULT
AND NOW IT'S OUT! I'M SLEEPING BEHIND LOCKED DOORS!

FRANKLY, INSPECTOR, MY FIANCEE MISS ALLEN INSISTED THAT I CONSULT YOU IN THIS THING. SHE'S FRIGHTENED!

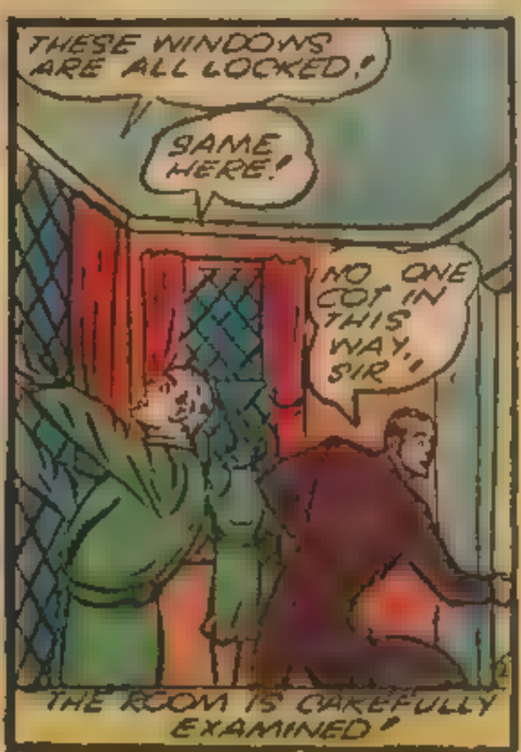
JUST WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO HAPPEN, MISS ALLEN?
I-I DON'T KNOW, I'M JUST FRIGHTENED!

WELL, BENTLEY, THINK I'LL TURN IN. GOOD NIGHT!
LATER, MARTIN LANE BIDS GOODNIGHT TO BENTLEY. AS HE LOCKS HIS DOOR

BANG!
LET'S SEE THAT GHOST GET THRU -UGH!
CLICK

MR LANE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IS-IS HE--?
OH, MARTIN!
YOUR UNCLE IS QUITE DEAD, MISS LANE, SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD!


THESE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED!
SAME HERE!
NO ONE COT IN THIS WAY, SIR!
THE ROOM IS CAREFULLY EXAMINED!

MAYBE NOBODY DID GET IN MAYBE -
THE GHOST, YOU MEAN?
WHAT'S THAT?
I'D LIKE TO KNOW!
ENTIRELY BROKEN A STRANGE LENGTH OF WIRE WITH A QUEERLY HOOKED END!
TONIGHT I'M GOING TO SLEEP IN MARTIN'S ROOM!
THAT MAY BE TAKING AN UNNECESSARY RISK!
THE NEXT EVENING AT DINNER
NONSENSE NO GHOST KILLED MARTIN WE TALKED A LOT ABOUT GHOSTS BUT NEITHER OF US BELIEVED IN THEM. SOMEBODY KILLED HIM. I WANT TO KNOW WHO!
HAVE YOU MENTIONED YOUR DESIRE TO SLEEP IN MARTIN'S ROOM TO ANYONE ELSE, EARLIER IN THE EVENING?
JUST TO THE FAMILY. WE DISCUSSED IT WHILE YOU WERE TAKING CARE OF MY BROTHER!
I'D TAKE THIS IF I WERE YOU, AND DON'T BE AFRAID TO USE IT!
I ONLY HOPE I HAVE THE OCCASION TO!
IN MARTIN'S ROOM!
THE WINDOWS ARE ALL BOLTED AS SOON AS I GET OUT, BOLT THE DOOR AND DON'T OPEN IT!
AS YOU SAY!
BUT AS THE DOOR CLOSES A SHOT RINGS OUT!
BANG
LANE! LANE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NOBODY GOT OUT OF THIS ROOM. WHOEVER DID IT IS STILL HERE!

THE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED!
INSPECTOR, I'M THE NEXT HEIR!
HE WON'T STRIKE AGAIN, MISS LANE!
OUR GHOST HAS LEFT HIS TRADE MARK. THE SAME AS LAST NIGHT WHEN MARTIN DIED!
BENTLEY, YOU ARE NO. 3! BENTLEY YOU ARE NEXT!
LATER, THAT NIGHT-
YOUR TIME HAS COME, BENTLEY!
HUH, WHO'S THAT?
NIMBLE LITTLE GUY OUR GHOST!
NOT A VERY SOCIABLE GHOST. OH-OH, NOW WHAT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING PROWLING AROUND FULLY DRESSED?
I HAVEN'T RETIRED YET, SIR!
EVER SEE THAT!
WHY YES! IT'S FROM THE HALL COLLECTION

I WOKE WITH A START. I THOUGHT HE WAS IN MY ROOM.
NO, I CAN ASSURE YOU HE WAS DOWN HERE TRYING TO CARVE HIM-SELF A PIECE OF SCOTLAND YARD.

ARE YOU MENTIONED IN YOUR FIANCE'S WILL, MISS ALLEN?
I - I THINK SO. MISS LANE IS THE REAL HEIR THOUGH -
YES, HARLEY AND I ARE THE ONLY LANES LEFT.

INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS WHO MURDERED THE LANES. DO YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE AGAINST THE LIST BELOW, THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE BENTLEY SOLVE THE CASE OF THE PIRATE'S LOOT.

WILKS, THE BUTLER...
MISS ALLEN, THE FIANCEE...
MISS LANE, THE NIECE....
HARLEY LANE, THE NEPHEW.

?

ALL RIGHT, HARLEY, NOW WE'LL BOLT THE DOOR.
RIGHTO! SAY WHAT'S THIS?
SO YOU DISCOVERED MY LITTLE TRAP. AND YOU RESET IT. HOW CLEVER! TOO CLEVER TO LIVE, MR. DETECTIVE, SO-
NICE TIMING, WILKS. SO, HARLEY, YOU KILLED OFF THE LANES AND THEN FIGURED TO SCARE ALICE INTO GIVING UP THE GOBLET!
YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING!
WHO BUT AN ACTOR HAD ACCESS TO GREASE-PAINT AND THAT COSTUME YOU MASQUERADED IN? HOW ABOUT YOUR HAIR, SLICK AS A WHISTLE, YET YOU JUST GOT OUT O BED!
BUT HE WASN'T IN THE ROOM!
HE DIDN'T HAVE TO BE. WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I LOCK THAT DOOR!
BANG!
CLICK!
YOU SEE, LOCKING THE DOOR FIRES THE GUN BY MEANS OF THIS PIECE OF WIRE, THEN THE WIRE FALLS TO THE FLOOR!
IF I MAY ASK SIR, HOW ABOUT MR. MARTIN'S BROTHER?
WHEN HARLEY LEARNED HE WAS GOING TO STAY HERE TONIGHT, HE RESET THE TRAP!
GRABBING THAT KNIFE FROM THE RACK WAS A MISTAKE. IT CALLED MY ATTENTION TO THE GUN PLAQUES OVER THE DOORS, THEN WITH THE WIRE I JUST PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!
DON'T MISS THE BLOOD STIRRING STORY OF BENTLEY AND THE PARACHUTE KILLER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS
6

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

SEND COUPON

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medecine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

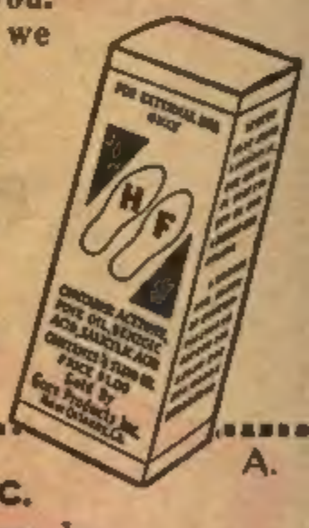
DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



A.

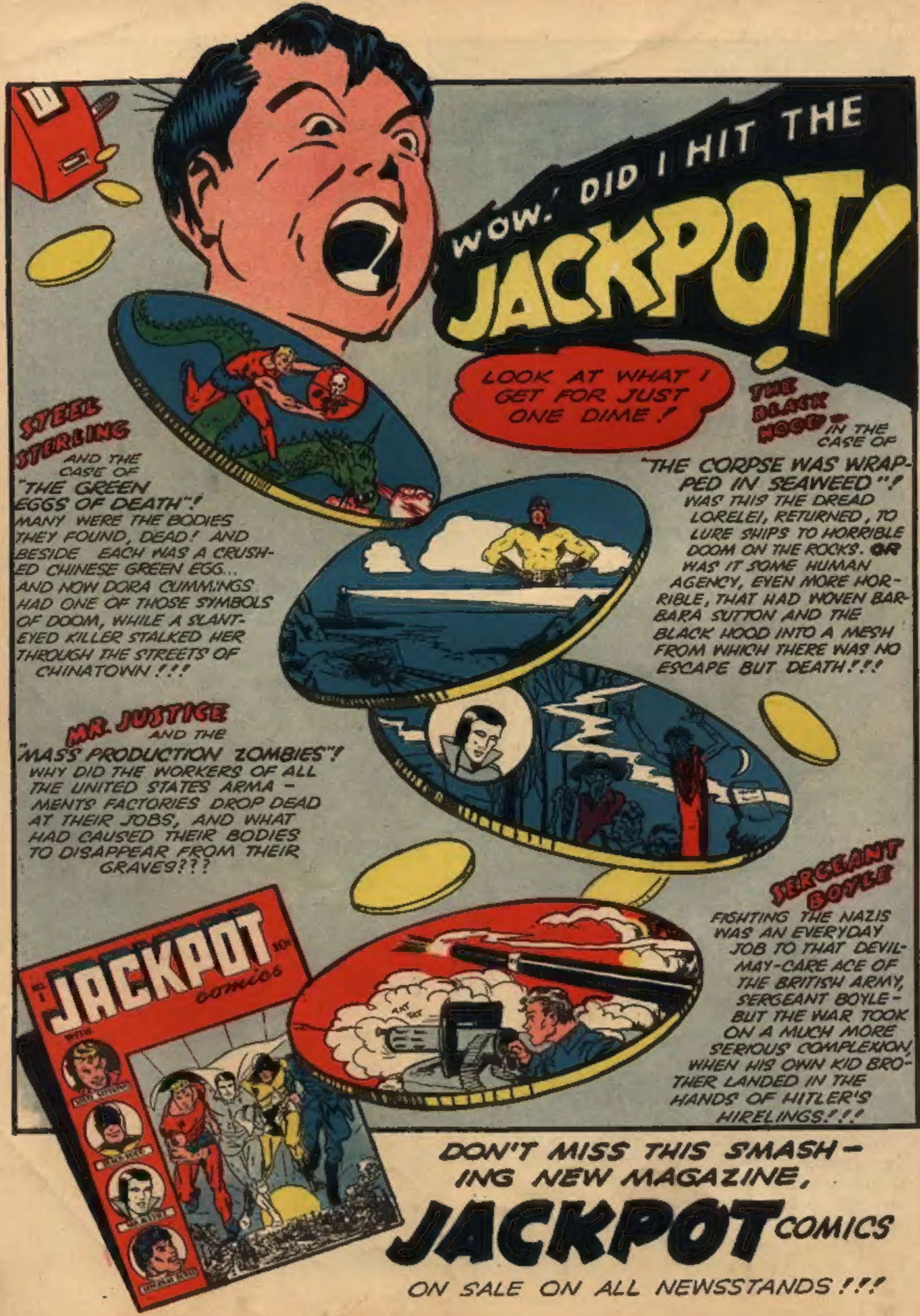
GORE PRODUCTS, INC.
810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....


WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!
LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!
STEEL STERLING
AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!
THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF "THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!
MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???
SERGEANT BOYLE
FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!
JACKPOT COMICS 10¢
DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,
JACKPOT COMICS
ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!